NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

—— [illegible] ... course I hold.—Shakspeare.

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AGENTS.

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Baltimore, (Md.) William [illegible].
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Miscellanies.

THE WESTERN EMIGRANT.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Amid those forest shades that proudly rear'd
Their unshorn beauty towards the favoring skies
An axe rang sharply. There, with vigorous arm,
Wrought a bold emigrant, while by his side
His little son with question and response
Beguiled the toil.

"Boy, thou hast never seen
Such glorious trees, and when their giant trunks
Fall, how the firm earth groans. Rememberest thou
The mighty river on whose breast we sail'd
So many days on toward the setting sun?
Compared to that, our own Connecticut
Is but a creeping stream."

"Father, the brook
That by our door went singing, when I launched
My tiny boat with all the sportive boys,
When school was o'er, is dearer far to me
Than all these deep broad waters. To my eye
They are as strangers. And those little trees
My mother planted in the garden bound
Of our *first home*, from whence the fragrant peach
Fell in its ripening gold, were fairer sure
Than this dark forest shutting out the day."

"What, ho! my little girl"—and with light step
A fairy creature hasted towards her sire,
And setting down the basket that contained
The noon's repast, looked upward to his face
With sweet, confiding smile.

"See, dearest, see
Yon bright winged parroquet, and hear the song
Of the gay red-bird echoing through the trees,
Making rich music. Did'st thou ever hear
In fair New England such a mellow tone!"

"I had a robin that did take the crumbs
Each night and morning, and his chirping voice
Did make me joyful, as I went to tend
My snow-drops. I was laughing there,
In that *first home*. I should be happier now,
Methinks, if I could find among these dells
The same fresh violets."

Slow night drew on,
And round the rude hut of the emigrant
The wrathful spirit of the autumn storm
Spake bitter things. His wearied children slept
And he, with head declined, sat listening long
To the swoln waters of the Illinois,
Dashing against their shores. Starting he speaks:

"Wife! did I see thee brush away a tear?
Say, was it so? Thy heart was with the halls
Of thy nativity. Their sparkling lights,
Carpets and sofas, and admiring guests,
Befit thee better than these rugged walls
Of shapeless logs, and this lone hermit-home."

"No—no! All was so still around, methought
Upon my ear that echoed hymn did steal
Which 'mid the church where erst we paid our vows
So tuneful pealed. But tenderly thy voice
Dissolved the illusion:"—and the gentle smile
Lighting her brow, the fond caress that soothed
Her waking infant, reassured his soul
That wheresoe'er the pure affections dwell
And strike a healthful root, is happiness.
—Placid and grateful, to his rest he sank;
But dreams, those wild magicians, which do play
Such pranks when reason slumbers, tireless wrought
Their will with him. Up rose the busy mart
Of his own native city, roof and spire
All glittering bright, in fancy's frost-work ray,
Forth came remember'd forms;—with curving neck
The steed his boyhood nurtur'd proudly neighed,
The favorite dog, exulting round his feet
Frisked, with shrill, joyous bark; familiar doors
Flew open—greeting hands with his were linked
In friendship's grasp—he heard the keen debate
From congregated haunts, where mind with mind
Doth blend and brighten—and till morning roved
'Mid the loved scenery of his father-land.

[From the New-Monthly Magazine.]

ON THE INFLUENCE AND EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

* * * *

Turning ourself somewhat more seriously to this subject, it is certainly a fact that the mental powers of women, in all classes, from the highest to the lowest, are not brought under their fair share of cultivation. There are some things which, on a bad system, are done well; others which are done ill, but on a good principle—but with regard to Female Education, both the principle and the practice are equally wretched. Our principle is, that women should be educated in order to marry, and our practice is to give them such an education as would, if the bounty of Nature were not so great as to counterwork the evils of Art, utterly unfit them for being good wives. Do we teach them knowledge? God forbid! that would be [illegible]!—we teach them accomplishments. They are ignorant of the laws of their country, but they can speak French with the most unconscious inaccuracy! They do not know if there's such a thing in the world as Public Virtue, but they've an excellent notion of putting cows into water colors! They never talk wisdom—that would be, indeed, [illegible]; they give up their souls altogether to scandal; they conceal affection with the most feminine modesty; but as for their [illegible] they are too sincere not to [illegible] ingly as possible.

Is this owing to their [illegible]?—not at all; it is owing to the education we give them. [illegible] it is, indeed, that, despite of all the [illegible] we take to teach them hypocrisy in feeling, and to terrify them from advance in knowledge, the pure and noble nature of the sex should shine out so often, and through so many disadvantages. "But," cries out a gentleman whom I have in my eye; a sober, solemn gentleman, who intends to marry an "English" wife, and who parts his hair every Monday morning—[illegible] to—"but I want no knowledge, Sir, in my wife. A Blue is my aversion—learning is not the province of Woman! Let her be domestic and economical; and make baby-linen, and so forth."

Be it so. But can she not discharge her "duties" the better for knowing those principals on which all duties are founded?—is she likely to be less moral for knowing the great elements of the science of Morality?—But we must not take this small and petty view of a vast subject. No individual has a right to dictate to us on a matter on which all society is most deeply interested; it is the State of Mind among Women by which the social frame of the world is formed. Women, in all modern countries, give a tone to the moral existence of men. With women three parts of our life are passed—to please women, the greater part of our habits are formed. We are bound therefore, for our own sakes, to inquire what qualities we impart to women?—what criteria we establish in their minds in order to judge of us? If we suffer, if we encourage, if we oblige them to be frivolous, we make ourselves so—we make Society so!

Does not the mother give the stamp and color to the minds of her children? Has the wife no influence over her children? The mistress over her lover? He knows little of the influence of custom who will not confess how inconceivably we are all swayed by those with whom we confidentially and intimately live. There was a certain painter, who, on being asked when at his easel what subject he was painting, and who found it often convenient to turn a dog into a wolf, or a man into a donkey, used discreetly to answer—"*as may happen*." History says the painter was but a dauber. Are we in our social system to imitate the painter, and suffer Human Nature to receive its finish only, "*as may happen?*" If so, we cannot be surprised to experience the same results. In this country I am apt to believe that one great cause of the rarity of striking examples of Public Virtue is owing to the perfect unappreciation they would receive from the other sex. All that women know of public life is, that it may afford a provision by and by for little Augustus. It is remarked in the present fervor for Reform, that the Women by no means share the enthusiasm of the men—from the palace to the cottage this difference holds good. Why? because Women not being taught to look beyond externals, are necessarily aristocrats at heart—fond of the glitter of life rather than sensible of the dignity of its true aims, and more susceptible to all that addresses their vanity, which is incessantly cultivated, than their reason, which has been left implicitly to chance. In small matters that reason avails them—their common sense is more steady than that of men from the very circumstance of their inquiring less—that is to say, of their entering less into the speculative and analyzing; but common sense is a dangerous quality when not allied with a loftier knowledge than itself. Common sense, if not cultivated to true wisdom, leans to self interest, and the woman advises well for the fortunes of her husband or her son rather than for his nobler interest. She advises well for the individual exactly because it is not well for the community. And this is the reason why the community have a right to inquire into the formation of an influence so vast in itself, and yet so seldom excited in behalf of the higher objects of society.

The great mistake which the more philosophical opponents to true female education incur is, that they fancy we wish to *increase* the influence of women, and believe that that influence is nugatory at present. We do not wish to increase that influence, but to direct it to loftier and more salutary purposes.—That influence at present is singularly, almost fearfully, extensive. It is not only the tone of society, of conversation, that is formed by them, but how great is their power over that of literature; and, through literature, (the main moral lever) over the world. In a country like ours, where active pursuits, commerce, politics, professions, engage so vast a proportion of our men, the women, as every publisher well knows, are the great dictating portion of the reading world. And to this, coupled with their education which enables them to appreciate the lighter and more brilliant order of letters, we owe the great preponderance in point of sale and circulation which novels bear over every other class of composition. Few women will read a history—a moral treatise—even a grave poem, or an elaborate tragedy; and if they do not read, and do not praise, cold indeed is the [illegible] of the generality of public [illegible] that the work of the true poet, and the true philosopher finds its [illegible] to fame, and an "audience fit though few;" but how much greater would be the [illegible]—how much more stirring the desire—how much more lively the ambition that hoped for what nine men in ten under fifty years of age will always consider the most dazzling of literary rewards—the approbation of those who give its glory to youth, and will (till Nature herself be no more) sway our earliest hopes and color our most aspiring visions.

The influence is great—let it be directed nobly; instead of debasing our ambition to the external of wealth, and dress, and rank—the mere [illegible] and belle of the Baby Fashion—why may it not stimulate us to independence—to a disdain of the selfish Deities we now adore—and make Love, which we at present do right in confusing with Vice, the aliment, the support, the inspiration of Virtue? To be the "Idol of a Drawing room!" what praise so equivocal?—what distinction can imply qualities so frivolous?—why should it be so? Hereafter it may not. Even in France, which always dandling the true principles of social improvement, has never suffered them to grow so strong as to reject swaddling clothes, and walk erect and alone—even in France, there was a time when that phrase was bestowed on the most brilliant wit, on the deepest author, as well as on the wealthiest Peer, or the most accomplished gallant. This was only because women could appreciate wit and genius according to its true dignity; here they do not appreciate—they affront—they make lions, not deities—think of the oddity of talent, not its value, and rather ask a man of genius to be stared at than to be honored. With women, whose organization renders them so susceptible to new impressions—who are ever the first to recognise the truth of the nobler sentiments—who are ever prone, when their emotions are deeply roused, to forego and forget self—who, in all great revolutions of mind, from the uprising of a new genius in letters to the promulgation of a new doctrine in religion, are the earliest to catch the inspiration and lead an opinion—with women it will always rest to expedite and advance the career of Social Reform—may they be sensible to the benefits that such reform promises for themselves as for us! But to do this they must first examine those prejudices they at present acknowledge, and by acknowledging, maintain—they must first examine what is the true sphere of woman; and if convinced that it extends to a broader circle than that which limits them

"To suckle fools and chronicle small beer,"

they must resolutely dismiss those jealousies of superior endowment in their own sex which at present make it perilous for women to cultivate talent or acquire knowledge. With us, as a woman exalts herself in genius, she recedes in reputation. What social position can be so pernicious as that which, in proportion as a woman adorns society, excludes her from the advantages that (for her) society deems the highest? In a free country like ours, women should know something of the science of politics; for their ignorance of its principles does not prevent them from engaging in its intrigues. Women are Tories and place hunters, for they know no other object in politics—they might as well be taught what other objects that glorious study teaches and proposes; and thus the influence, now evil, may be made salutary. As to domestic virtues, such knowledge, will not lessen attention to *them*. A king's tea can be equally sweetened by a woman who knows that kingdoms rest on the opinions of the people, as by one who believes they are preserved by combatting their resolve; and we have yet to learn that by studying the principles of Morals, women incur any risk of impairing their morality.

When Illo is urging Wallenstein to his ruin, that magnificent dreamer answers somewhat in the terms that man's pride loves to apply to his helpmate:—

"The common—the terrestrial, thou mayest see
With serviceable cunning knit together
The nearest and the meanest; and therein
I trust thee and believe thee; but whate'er
Full of mysterious import Nature weaves
And fashions in the depths—the Spirit's ladder
That from this gross and visible world of dust
Builds itself up—"

that, Wallenstein, with a very sounding solemnity, implies that *he* alone is acquainted with; nevertheless the "common," the "terrestrial" Illo obtains his object, and Wallenstein is tempted; it might have been otherwise had the great man chosen his advisers only from those to whom the "Spirit's ladder" in its true sense was not denied.

Miss Fanny Kemble's tragedy it would seem by the following is more adapted for the closet than the stage.

The play of "Francis I." is formed on a double plot, partly historical and partly imaginary. The chief incidents, however, arise out of the passion of Louisa of Savoy, the Queen Mother, for the famous Constable de Bourbon, then Governor of the conquered Provinces of Italy, whom the Queen, in virtue of her absolute power over the young king [illegible] his refusal of this offer in consequence of a previous passion for Margaret de Valois, the Queen's daughter—the revenge of the Queen in consequence—the intrigues of the Spanish chief Garcia (distinguished throughout the play as a monk)—and the attainder and escape of de Bourbon—these form the materials of the chief plot, and occupy the three first acts of the play; the two last ones being almost wholly occupied with a second plot, arising out of the guilty love of Francis for Francoise de Foix, sister of a noble of the Court, and of her *secret* love for him; ending in her self destruction in a fit of remorse consequent on her having sacrificed her honor to the King, to save the life of her beloved brother.—These form the *materiel* of Francis I., at least of the acted Play, with which alone we are called upon to concern ourselves. It scarcely need be added that so total a dissevering of the interest into two distinct parts, produces an effect absolutely fatal to the Play as an acting piece. We say this, however, almost wholly with reference to the fact of its being acted in a theatre where nothing short of the most fixed and almost painful degree of attention can enable the spectator to preserve the clue of *any* plot, however simple in itself, or however skilfully constructed. This so-much-talked-of and desiderated simplicity and unity of plot is a thing called for by vast theatres alone; though good in itself, it is by means *essential* to a high degree of interest and delight in the spectator of a dramatic representation. In the vast theatres of ancient Greece, and the not vastly smaller ones of modern London, simplicity of plot was and is essential; because in such theatres so much of the explanatory and connecting dialogue necessarily escapes the ear, that the *mind's* ear and eye (which are infinitely more sensitive and retentive than the body's) are compelled to make up the deficiency and keep whole the connecting thread of interest; which, in the case of a well-constructed plot, they can generally contrive to do—but in an ill constructed one never. The consequence is that, with us, plot and action are everything—passion, character, poetry, nothing; whereas, with the creators of the English drama, who were the creators of *all* drama, worthily so called, in modern times—it was precisely the reverse: their *plots* are, for the most part, a farrago of gratuitous extravagance and absurdity; but their *plays* are such a treasure of true passion and high poetical beauty, (to say nothing of character, manners, and other minor and extrinsic qualities) as all the poets united, of all other ages and countries, cannot parallel. And this point brings us back to the Tragedy of Miss Kemble. It contains matter which, *if it could have been heard*, would have created and sustained an interest in the play, from the beginning to the end, in spite of its inordinate length, and that total disjointedness of plot which is the crying deficiency of the work. But as it is, it must be content to rest its claims to distinction wholly on those poetical and dramatic merits which can only be discovered in a perusal of the piece. It attracted a great house the first night—every body pretended to be pleased, but were utterly disappointed and wearied by it; it has been played to half empty benches ever since; and in the mean time the town is ringing with an almost incredulous surprise at the redeeming graces included in the *written* piece, not one of which did they detect in the *acted* one.

The following extracts are from a new novel entitled the Younger Son.

My father had a fancy for a raven, that, with ragged wings, and a grave antique aspect, used to wander solitarily about the garden. He abhorred children; and whenever he saw any of us, he used to chase us out of his walks. I was then five years old. Had the raven pitched on any other spot than the one he selected, the fruit garden, I certainly should never have disputed his right of possession. As it was, we had all, from the time we could walk, considered him and my father the two most powerful, awful, and tyrannical persons on earth. The raven was getting into years; he had a grey and grisly look; he halted on one leg; his joints were stiff, his legs rough as the bark of a cork-tree, and he was covered with large warts: his eyes had a bleared and sinister expression; and he passed most of his time idling in the sun under a south wall, against which grew the delicious plums of the garden. Many were the stratagems we used to lure him from this spot; the garbage, on which he gloated, was offered in vain. His moroseness and ferocity, and our difficulty in getting fruit, were insupportable. We tried to intimidate him with sticks, but were too weak to make the least impression on his weather-hardened carcase; and we got the worst of it. I used, when I could do so slily, to throw stones at him, but this had no effect. Thus things continued. I had in vain sought for redress from the gardener and servants: they laughed at us, and jeered us.

One day I had a little girl for my companion, whom I had enticed from the nursery to go with me to get some fruit clandestinely. We stole out, and entered the garden unobserved. Just as we were congratulating ourselves under a cherry tree, up comes the accursed monster of a raven. It was no longer to be endured. He seized hold of the little girl's frock; she was too frightened to [illegible]; I did not hesitate an instant. I told her not to be afraid, and threw myself upon him. He let her go, and attacked me with bill and talon. I got hold of him by the neck, and, heavily lifting him up, struck his body against the tree and the ground, but nothing seemed to hurt him. He was hard as a rock. Thus we struggled, I evidently the weaker party. The little girl, who was my favorite, said, "I'll go and call the gardener!"

I said, "No; he will tell my father; I will hang the old fellow (meaning the raven, not my father); give me your sash!"

She did so, and with great exertion I succeeded, though I was dreadfully mauled, in fastening one end round the old tyrant's neck; I then climbed the cherry tree, and, holding one end of the sash, I put it round a horizontal branch, when, jumping on the ground, I fairly succeeded in suspending my foe.

At this moment my brother came running towards me. When he saw the plight I was in, he was alarmed; but, on beholding our old enemy swinging in the air, he shouted for joy. Fastening the end of the sash, we commenced stoning him to death. After we were tired of that sport, and as he was, to all appearance, dead, we let him down. He fell on his side, when I seized hold of a raspberry stake, to make sure of him by belaboring his head. To our utter amazement and consternation, he sprung up with a hoarse scream, and caught hold of me. Our first impulse was to run; but he withheld me; so I again fell on him, calling to my brother for assistance, and bidding him lay fast hold of the ribbon, and to climb the tree. I attempted to prevent his escape. His look was now most terrifying: one eye was hanging out of his head, the blood coming from his mouth, his wings flapping the earth in disorder, and with a ragged tail, which I had half plucked by pulling at him during his first execution. He made a horrible struggle for existence, and I was bleeding all over. Now, with the aid of my brother, and as the raven was exhausted by exertion and wounds, we succeeded in gibbeting him again; and then with sticks we cudgelled him to death, beating his head to pieces. Afterwards we tied a stone to him, and sunk him in a duck-pond.

This was the first and most fearful duel I ever had. I mention it, childish though it be, not only because it lives vividly in my memory, but as it was an event that, in reviewing my after-life, seems evidently the first ring on which the links of a long chain have been formed. It shows how long I could endure annoyance and oppression, and that when at last excited, I never tried half measures, but proceeded to extremities, without stop or pause. This was my grievous fault, and grievously have I repented it; for I have destroyed, where, in justice, I was justified, but where, in mercy, I ought only to have corrected; and thus the standers-by have considered that, which I only thought a fair retaliation, revenge.

* * * *

At this period of my life, an involuntary passion was awakened in my bosom for reading; so that I seized on every occasion for borrowing and collecting books, and every leisure moment for reading them. Old plays, voyages and travels, were my principal study; and I almost learned by heart Capt. Bligh's narrative of his voyage to the South Sea Islands, and of the mutiny of his crew: his partial account did not deceive me. I detested him for his tyranny, and Christian was my hero. I wished his fate had been mine, and longed to emulate him. It left an impression on my mind which has had a marked influence on my life.

Our Captain's clerk, seeing I had a good store of books, with no place to put them in, thought they would be an ornament to his cabin, for he never read. He proposed to take care of them for me, offering me the use of his cabin, where I might read them. I gladly acquiesced in what I, simple fool that I then was, thought a most kind offer; and for a few days we got on very well together.—One day I went for a book; he was angry about something or nothing, and had the impudence to say, "You may read here if you like; but I will not permit any books to be taken out of my cabin."

"Are they not mine?" I asked.

"Not now;" he replied.

"What!" I then asked, "do you intend to keep possession of my books?"

To this I received no other answer than—"Come, none of your insolence!"

Upon this, I said, "Give me my books; I will leave them here no longer, now I see your object." He dared me to touch them; I snatched one from the shelf; he struck me; I returned the blow. It was then harmless as the unweaned colt's.

My opponent was two or three and twenty, strong and thick-set; I a tall slim boy of fourteen. The presumption of my returning his blow so astonished his cowardly nature, that for a moment he hesitated what to do.—But some of the youngsters had collected round the door, and cried out, "Well done, my boy!" which incensed the paltry dirty scrawler. He seized hold of me, and vociferating, "You young rascal, I will tame you!" gave me a blow with a ruler, which he broke over my head; then jammed me up against the bulkhead, so that I could not escape, and belabored me without mercy. As long as my strength lasted, I opposed him. The lookers on were encouraging me, and exclaiming shame on him. My head grew dizzy from blows; my mouth and nose were bleeding profusely; my body was subdued, but not my spirit. I asked not for mercy, but defied him; and on his attempting to kick me out of the cabin, I increased his fury, by declaring I would not leave it till he had given me my books. We were thus contending—he to force me out, and I to remain in, when he kicked me in the stomach, and I lay motionless; while he roared and spluttered,—"Get out, you rascal! or I'll knock the life out of you!"

I felt I could no longer resist. I was in despair. The being beaten like a hound by a dastardly brute, and the insulting and triumphant language the fellow used, made me mad. My eye caught, by chance, something glittering close to me. The table was capsized, and a penknife within my grasp. The prospect of revenge renewed my strength.—I seized it, and repeating his words of knocking the life out of me, I added, as I held up the weapon, "Coward! look out for your own!"

I was then on one knee, struggling to get up. On seeing the knife, and my wild look haggard with passion, the mender of pens shrunk back. After this, all I remember is, that I stabbed him in several places, and that he shut his eyes, held his hands up to his face, and screamed out in terror for mercy. Some one then called to me, with "Holloa! what are you at?" I turned round, and replied, "This cowardly ruffian was beating me to death, and I have killed him!" I then threw down the knife, took up my book, and walked out of the cabin.

Presently a sergeant of marines was sent down, with an order to bring me on deck.—The Captain was there, surrounded by his officers. He inquired of the First Lieutenant what was the matter; and the answer was,—"This youngster went into your clerk's cabin, Sir, with a carving-knife, and has killed him."

The Captain looked at me with horror, and without asking a question, said, "Kill my clerk! put the murderer in irons, and handcuff him. Kill my clerk!" I attempted to speak; but was stopped with, "Gag him! Take him down below instantly. Not a word, Sir! Kill my clerk!"

As the sergeant attempted to collar me, I said, "Hands off!" looked fiercely, for I now thought myself a man, and walked slowly down the hatchway. A sentinel was put over me, and the master-at-arms brought the irons.

* * * *

De Ruyter's patience was now exhausted. He had important despatches for the Isle of France, and would brook no longer detention. We therefore reluctantly altered our course again to the southward, and after running twenty or thirty leagues in that direction, at daylight, when the horizon was particularly clear, before the sun arose with his misty mantle, the man at the mast head called out, "A large sail on the lee bow!"

Fearing she might be a man of war, I took a glass up to the mast head; where, after straining my eyes to make her out, De Ruyter hailed me with "Well, what is she?"

I replied with confidence, "The Malay."

"Which way is she standing?"

"She has not yet seen us, and her course is to the northward."

Then I described her, and De Ruyter said, "Very possibly you are right."

I came on the deck. The horizon became misty; and as they had neglected to keep a look-out, we trusted we should get much nearer ere she discovered us. We bore down on her under every stitch of sail we could spread. The studding sails were wetted with an engine for that purpose, to make them hold the light breeze better: and at eight o'clock she saw us, and bore away. We had gained considerably on her; the heads of her lower yards were then visible from our deck; and De Ruyter said, "If the breeze holds till mid-day, she cannot escape us."

There was an alacrity and a buzz of joy throughout our crew, intent for plunder.—We pumped the water out, lightened her by throwing some tons of ballast overboard, winged and shifted the iron shot, cleared the decks for action, got the arms and boats ready for service and for hoisting out, and watched and antedated all the motions of the enemy, as the hawk does the curlew.

At noon the breeze freshened, and we gained rapidly on her; nevertheless, it was six P. M. before we came within long shot.—We then kept up a fire from the bowchasers. For some time she disregarded this. We had hoisted a French tricoloured flag. De Ruyter indeed having a French letter of marque's commission, which he now produced for me to read, as the only person among the officers ignorant of that fact. The shots now falling over and on board of the Malay, her topgallant sails were lowered; and we ran up under her lee quarter, shortened sail, and backed the topsail.

A Malay on board of us was desired to hail her. Her decks swarmed with men.—We ordered her to send a boat with her papers on board of us, and seeing they paid no attention to this order, De Ruyter [illegible] fired a shot over her. She returned this with a

valley from four cannonades, divers small swivels on her gunwales, and twenty or thirty matchlock muskets, when the pieces of old iron, glass, and nails, with which they were loaded, rattled against our rigging, and three of our men were wounded. "Damn their impudence!" exclaimed De Ruyter, "they shall have enough of it."

We opened and kept up such a heavy, low, and well-directed fire, manoeuvring with our broadside on her stern and quarters, that, in ten minutes, De Ruyter called out to cease firing, as we had not only silenced her fire, but entirely cleared her deck, cut her rigging to pieces, and shot away her rudder. Our boats were then ordered to be hoisted out, and, with thirty men in three boats, I shoved off to board her; De Ruyter cautioning me to be particularly careful against their running and treachery. "They must have been," said he, laughing, "a colony founded by the ancient Greeks, for they have all the characteristics of my modern friend at Goa."

We approached her warily. Not the smallest impediment was opposed to us.—Indeed, nothing gave token that there was a being on board of her. I ordered the Rais, who commanded one boat, to board her on the bow with his Arabs; whilst I, with a party, chiefly Europeans, and a gallant set of fellows they were, climbed up her ornamented quarters and bamboo stern. On getting on board, we saw many dead and wounded on her deck, but nothing else. She was only about two thirds decked, having an open waist, latticed with bamboo, and covered with mats. Her sails and yards were hanging about in confusion. We were now all on deck, and a party of men was preparing to descend between decks; when, while replying to De Ruyter's questions, I was suddenly startled at hearing a wild and tumultuous war-whoop, and springing forwards, I saw a grove of spears thrust up from below, which, passing through the matting, wounded many of our men. I was certainly as much astonished at this novel mode of warfare as Macbeth at the walking wood of Dunsinane.—Running round the solid portion of the deck, several spears were thrust at me, which I with difficulty escaped. Some of my men had retreated; I ordered them to fire down below, through the open work. Most of the men belonging to the Rais, who were not wounded, had jumped overboard to regain their boat.

Hailing De Ruyter, I informed him how the affair stood. He desired me to make fast a halser, which he would send me, to the ring bolts of her bobstays, secure it to her bowsprit, and that then we should all return to the grab; he being very careful of the lives of his men, and knowing that these pirates, when once they have made up their minds not to be taken, will abide by their resolution. I told him that if he had any hand grenades, or fire balls, I would rout them out. Though we had already made considerable havoc among them, I was very anxious, as were all the Europeans, to go below at every hazard, but our native crew were opposed to this; and seven or eight of us could have had little chance, unable, in the dark, to see our enemies, who would spear us from their lurking places, without endangering themselves.

The crew were busy in handing the wounded men down into the boat. A Swedish lad, whom I valued for being an excellent sailor, had been wounded by a spear, driven through his foot, and was suffering great pain. Hastening forward to see him handed into the boat, I stepped over a dying Malay, shot through the body before we boarded her. I had previously, in passing him, caught a glance at his peculiarly ferocious look, and the malignant expression of his broad and brutish face. His coarse, black, straight hair was clotted with blood from a wound in his head, apparently by a splinter. As I now stepped over him, I was arrested by his eye, surrounded by a rigid lid, and deeply imbedded above his high cheek-bone, the sunken pupil still glaring like a glow worm in a dark vault. My foot slipped in the gore, and I fell on him; when, as I was recovering myself, he griped me with his bony hand, and made a horrible effort to rise, but his extremities were stiff. He drew a small creese from his bosom, and with a last effort, tried to bury it in my breast. The passion of revenge had outlived his physical powers; its sharp point slightly grazed me, and he fell dead from the exertion, dragging me down, his hand still clenching like a vice. I could only extricate myself by slipping my arm out of my vest, and leaving it in his ghastly hand. "Such men as these," I cried out, "are not to be conquered even by death!—Their very spirits fight and stab at us."

De Ruyter became peremptory for our instant return, as the night was now coming on, and the Malays below had again opened a fire on us with their matchlocks. With rage and disappointment I returned.

We had now altogether eight wounded.—On reaching the grab, De Ruyter observed, "There is no help for it! We must try to tow her towards the land; when near the shore, they will perhaps escape by swimming. But I fear we shall not succeed in capturing her."

As we filled our sails and towed her, a gang of men stood at our stern to fire at any object they could see moving on board of her. We found it difficult to tow her: not being steered, she yawed about, and in less than an hour they had contrived to cut the tow-rope. Under a cover of musquetry we again made fast another, and kept up a continual fire on her bows. Nothing living was seen on her decks, yet again the halser was cut. We hailed her, as we often had done, but no answer was given.

At daylight, De Ruyter came to the determination of sinking her; which we reluctantly did, by opening a fire with our largest guns, and red hot shot, which had been prepared during the night. Symptoms of fire from below soon made their appearance; smoke slowly arose; several explosions of powder took place; the smoke arose darker, and in masses; at last we saw the savages themselves crawling up on all-fours upon deck. Their guns having been thrown overboard by us, they could make no defence.—Streams of fire now burst out of her hatchways and port holes. On the balls going through her, our Arabs swore they saw the gold dust, and pearls, and rubies, fly out of her on the opposite side. I cannot say I did; nor could I smell the otto of roses, which they affirmed was running out of her scuppers like a fountain. I saw nothing but the dense flames and smoke, and the poor devils swarming up and jumping into the waves, preferring death by water to fire and balls,—for they had no other choice. Though we lowered our boats to pick them up, not one approached them; and the boats did not near the vessel, fearing her blowing up. She appeared to have an immense number of men; not less than two hundred and fifty to three hundred.

Having given over firing, we lay at some distance, intently gazing at her. After an explosion, louder than the loudest thunder, which vibrated through the air, we could see nothing but a black cloud on the waters, enveloping all around, like a pall, and darkening the heavens; and where the pirate had been, was only to be distinguished by the bubbling commotion and dashing ripple of the sea, like the meeting of the tides, or where a whale has been harpooned, and sunk. Huge fragments of the ship, masts, tackling, and men, all shattered and rent, lay mingled around in a wide circle. Some dark heads, still above the surface, awaiting, as it were, the utmost of our malice, faintly yelled their last war-cry in defiance; then a few bubbles showed where they had been. Her hull was driven down stern foremost, and her grave filled up on the instant.

Even the wind became hushed from the concussion of the explosion; and I started as our sails flapped heavily against the mast, and the grab's hull shook as in terror. The black cloud cleared away, and slowly swept along the surface of the sea; then ascended and hung aloft in the air, concentrated in a dense mass. As I gazed on it, methought the pirate ship was changed, but not destroyed, and that her demon crew had resumed their vocation in the clouds. De Ruyter said—"It has been an awful and painful sight!—But they deserved their fate. Come, set our gaping crew to work! Hoist the boats in, and make all sail on our proper course."

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 19, 1832.

Marriages. Our article on this subject in the last Galaxy having attracted considerable attention, we add the following remarks for the better information of our readers.

In a case decided by the Supreme Judicial Court of this Commonwealth in 1810, Chief Justice Parsons in pronouncing the opinion of the Court remarks, "That a marriage solemnized by any one not a justice of the peace, or an ordained minister, is not a legal marriage entitled to the incidents of a marriage duly solemnized. The woman when a widow, cannot claim her dower, nor the issue seizin by descent, or in plainer words are not entitled to inherit their father's estate." And in a further examination of the subject he lays down the principle, that the Legislature having determined who may officiate, so as to make the marriage contract legal, it is not a legal contract unless one of those persons do thus officiate.

Now Justices of the Peace and Ministers of the Gospel may officiate under *some* circumstances, but *not* under all, and there are cases in which the authority of the Justice or the Minister is wholly void.

A Justice may not officiate out of his county, nor within it unless one of the parties resides there. If he attempts to do so it is a void act, and the supposed marriage is illegal. A clergyman may not officiate unless he be a "stated ordained minister." Nor can such minister officiate except in the town where he resides; or in some other town only, when one of the persons to be married belongs to the parish or congregation of such minister, or in a town where there is no stated ordained minister of the sect or denomination to which one of the persons belongs. But the danger is not that the marriage is in itself void, so much as in the difficulty of proving it to be valid. When this matter is inquired of in a Court of Justice on a question of legitimacy or dower, the mode of proof is settled by very strict principles. Those cases which are in the common rule are easily proved, but those that are supposed to come in an exception, are to be proved by the party who relies on an exception in his favor. For instance, that A. is a stated ordained minister of this city, and authorized to solemnize marriages within it, can be easily established to all future time by many public records and other indestructable evidence—but that C. and D. married, in this city by Rev. Mr. B. who is known to be an ordained minister of Charlestown for example, were at the time of marriage, of the parish or congregation of that person, may be more difficult to prove ten or twenty years hence, when proof may be necessary, and when unless proof can be furnished, the dower of the widow or the estate of the children may be lost.

Other much more delicate questions may arise, under our marriage acts, which it might be well to prevent by a revision of them, but until they are revised, it is great folly not to be very scrupulous in observing them. Many marriages are announced in the newspapers as having been solemnized by persons not having legal authority, who thus lead people into misfortune, not indeed by design, but by mistake, but who ought to be better acquainted with their authority before they undertake to exercise it.

The whim that this or that person should officiate, on an occasion that is of permanent character, should always be made subservient to the better judgment of discreet friends competent to ascertain whether he has legal authority to officiate.

Destructiveness. What a pain must one take who would pay so much attention to the good things of this life, be very properly demanded in return, whether it was supposed they should be exclusively appropriated to the wicked. It might seem that we Republicans who certainly think our form of government the best in the world, are disposed to leave all the elegancies and splendor of civilization to the subjects of arbitrary power. We seem indeed willing enough to obtain them, but disdain the restraints that alone can preserve them. We so love to be free as to prove our freedom by the power of our destructiveness. There is scarcely a public building or public walk, nor indeed a private structure of any pretension to beauty that is not marred and defaced by a gross, wanton, mischievous disposition, that is but little better than the barbarism of savages. It is needless to point out instances. The Statue of Washington looks like the measurer in a charcoal pit—the beautiful elms on the Common are stripped of their branches, and the young saplings twisted out of their soil, and the Common itself—that most beautiful of all the possessions of the city people's garden—the admiration of strangers, and the security of the city's health, is not only defaced by paths as numerous as the individual inclination of each passer can make it, but is abandoned to profligate and blasphemous wretches, whose language and conduct drive off decent people, and disgrace the community. In Europe an armed soldier keeps guard over public property and preserves it for its legitimate uses, by the point of his bayonet. In this country common sense is the only protection for our ornamental or general establishments, and the pride and self satisfaction of the people, the only arms by which they are guarded. Are these sufficient? Let them be called forth and exert their influence. Let it be the effort of the good and the intelligent and the patriotic to preserve by their own energy what a lawless and vulgar spirit of destructiveness, seems delighted to mangle, disfigure and destroy.

Augur's Sculpture. We visited the exhibition of Jeptha and his daughter meeting, with great interest, because we saw a specimen of the artist's work some three years since, which was very beautiful, and indicated talent of a high order. The statue of Sappho will be remembered with pleasure by many of our citizens, not only for its intrinsic excellence, but for the encouragement it afforded, that this delightful art may be successfully cultivated in this country. Since the time of that exhibition, Greenough, favored by happy circumstances, with every means of education in foreign lands, and the patronage of men of money and talent, has made rapid strides towards a well deserved fame. But Greenough, celebrated as his name has become, in the list of American artists, has not yet attempted so bold a flight as Augur, whose only inspiration has been the impulse of his own genius. Without opportunity to study the eternal monuments of ancient sculpture; without masters, without models, confined to a humble occupation in life, and embarrassed even for the means of purchasing the block of marble on which to employ his chisel, Augur has designed and executed a composition, which in any country at the present day, would not be discreditable, to say the least, to any living artist.

It is invidious to draw comparisons, and a strong case should be made out to justify them—precisely such a case we have here. Augur has labored unknown and unnoticed, with a genius far outstripping his more favored competitor, whose name has rung among literary men with the highest degree of praise. It is but just to the former to examine the claims of both to the favor of their countrymen.

Greenough's busts have been excellent in likeness and execution, with the exception of that intended to represent President Kirkland, in which there is not a trace of resemblance to be found; how to account for the failure we know not, but certain it is, a more total failure never was made. Besides several busts, Greenough has completed nothing, except the Chanting Cherubs, a copy in marble of a part of a celebrated picture. The work, therefore, lays no claim to originality of design, but deserves praise for very respectable execution, and very little more than mechanical skill was exerted by the sculptor. It is not so with Jeptha and his daughter. The subject has not, to our knowledge, been treated by any one, except in the poet's song; and Augur has shown a fine taste in selecting the story as well as good judgment in seizing upon the best moment for effect. Jeptha vowed, if he won the battle, to sacrifice the first being that came from his house to meet him on his return. He comes with joyous triumph, when, instead of some domestic animal or slave, his only daughter hastens forth the first, to welcome him with songs and the sound of timbrels, and with dances. He remembered the vow—the shield slipped from the warrior's arm, but he caught it convulsively by the upper edge; and the agonized father turns away and hides his face from the lovely being he had doomed. She perceives the strong and strange emotion, which has stopped his eager advance to embrace his child—her dance is checked upon a step from which she seems to hesitate whether to continue or not—her arms, with the timbrels have fallen to her side; and a look of deep solicitude, enquiry and astonishment pervades the whole figure.

It is a fine conception, and the execution if not faultless, as what can be, is fully adequate to the subject. We have not that kind of feeling, in regard to such a work, which would enable us to look for minute faults at the first glance, and certain it is, that no prominent defect intrudes upon the eye—whatever there may be wrong, it is unimportant; because it must be looked for to be discovered. At some future occasion, when the deep interest and pleasure with which we witnessed the exhibition shall have passed away, we may be induced to criticise carefully, but our anticipations were more than realised by the beauty of the whole group, and it was far more congenial to our feelings to yield to the pleasurable emotions excited by the highly interesting situation of the parties, for they did indeed impress a sense of reality upon the mind, than to go about coldly to examine details, which might, here and there, be slightly wrong, but which, in their just connection with each other, and the whole, would be found correct, and spoke all that the imagination could desire.

Athenæum Gallery. The gallery of paintings at the Athenæum was opened to the public on Wednesday. It seems to us, all unskilled as we are in the mysteries of the fine arts, as rich a collection as has ever been exhibited in this city. It is true many of the pictures have held their places since last year, and we have become in some degree accustomed to their beauties. But it must be remembered that these paintings belong to the Athenæum, and were purchased for the express purpose of constant exhibition. They have been, and still are of great advantage, not only to artists as copies, but to the public as standards by which to correct and improve that taste for the fine arts which is but just springing up among us.

Among those never before exhibited in this city are many of great beauty and some of surpassing excellence. We have time and space to particularize but a few.

Nos. 40 and 48—By Krimmel. In the choice of subjects and mode of treating them, this artist much resembled Wilkie. Had he lived he might perhaps have rivalled him. He was drowned near Philadelphia soon after finishing these pieces.

No. 83—By Morland. This is but a sketch, yet a fine one, full of life and spirit.

206—We hardly dare venture, in despite of the catalogue and of public opinion, to express a doubt as to the excellence of this picture—the light so highly praised by many, appears to us cold and chalky, and its effect upon the face of the mother any thing but pleasant.

195, 196, 204, 205—Whether these are by Teniers may be doubted, nor is it of much consequence, for it may not be doubted that they are exquisite specimens of the Flemish school.

199, 200, 201—Most beautiful.

207—Too unpretending to attract much notice, yet possessing a soft quiet beauty, well deserving the term of silver tone.

225—The drapery of Esther is admirable.

183 and 184—Excellent.

166—By Newton. A splendid piece of colouring.

161—The Sibyl. Very beautiful, but not true, in its colouring.

138—J. Coolidge, Esq. One of Harding's finest portraits. We wish his Webster was equally as good.

203—The Brigands. The colouring, especially in the dress of the principal figure, is excellent.

113—By Fisher. Both drawing and colouring are good, and the light and shade well managed.

88—This we believe is one of Allston's earliest pictures, and is beautiful. We wish however, the figures were not in it.

3—Jael and Sisera. Though not fond of praising those pieces which are only good considering the youth and inexperience of the artist, yet in this there seems much promise.

16—Called in the catalogue "The dead Stag"—it is rather a Roe deer—but whatever it may be called, it is an excellent picture, both drawing and colouring perfectly true. This picture, if we mistake not, was sold at auction last spring for a mere trifle.

4, 31 and 35—By George Flagg. Our love for this engaging, enthusiastic young artist may have misled us, yet we believe he is destined to rival his uncle Washington Alston. In No. 4, the drawing is admirable; the figures taken separately are graceful, natural, and full of expression; the grouping and colouring has perhaps something tamed and softened, the original vigor of the conception; but elaborate care is not the fault of our artists and should not be blamed. Who can look at Dominie Sampson, his knees loaded with folios, his face turned up with the heavy lumbering expression of a slow mind just catching a new idea, and doubt that he has before him a true portrait of Sir Walter's original conception. No. 35, the Beggar Boy, is perhaps the best of his productions, but it is unfortunately hung so high, that we lose its finest feature, the exquisite beauty of the full, dark, upturned eye. The flesh of the neck and breast is perfectly true to nature.

Augur's Sappho, and the busts of Presidents Kirkland and Quincy by Greenough, add to the interest of the exhibition.

The Sappho was the first effort of Mr. Augur, and evinces talent which has since displayed itself more fully in the group now exhibiting in this city. As a piece of sculpture, the Sappho is deficient in many points, but when apart from the critical notice, which we may be inclined to bestow, we remember that this work is the production of a man who had no mould to guide him, and no friendly advice to assist him, we cannot but admire the intuitive genius which conceived, and the skill which matured the production. The expression of the features in the face is evidently not what Mr. Augur intended. It is that of long enduring suffering, rather than the frenzy of despair. Mr. Augur has improved wonderfully in his execution, as can be seen in the statues of Jepthah and Daughter, which are noticed in another part of this paper.

With Greenough's bust of President Kirkland we are very much dissatisfied. When we consider the difficulties that a Sculptor is obliged to contend with, we do not look for that exact resemblance in a statue which we expect in a portrait, where one bad feature may be erased and a more exact one substituted; but we do look for, and expect to find, the characteristics of the mind of the subject. There is no such thing in this bust.

The bust of Mr. Quincy is far better in point of resemblance and infinitely more finished in the execution.

The London Quarterly for March, contains an elaborate review of a work entitled, the "Domestic Manners of the Americans, by Francis Trollope." The extracts from this book which have met our eye, are not calculated to inspire us with a favorable opinion either of the intelligence or integrity of its author. There are mistakes in it, which if unintentional shew an ignorance which is to be blamed, and if meant for ridicule, falls far short of its intended effect. The work is of the Basil Hall species, and adds one more stain to the intelligent persons of the Mother Country, who countenance such literary murderers, and adds one more to that list of travellers who are so blinded by prejudice as not to be able to see any country as it is, nor describe the manners of the people which they visit. This contemptible book, unless in the opinion of fifty contemptible coxcombs, and, for aught we know to the contrary, left us in this same society. What opportunities she had of forming a correct estimate of the nation we know not, but her work is such a mixture of ignorance and misstatements, that the Quarterly is the only review that does not speak of it with unqualified disapprobation. The New Monthly holds the following language. We are sorry that other English editors have not the candor of Mr. Bulwer.

"This is a work, which, though its Author be clever, and itself amusing, has, nevertheless, singularly disgusted us. It is equally unjust to America and to England; unjust to America in the unfair tone of ridicule and exaggeration adopted in describing its customs; and unfair to England in supposing that such caricatures will satisfy the interest and the inquiry so rife among us respecting our transatlantic neighbors. A clever and impartial work on America is yet a desideratum in our literature. From the very company in which Mrs. Trollope left England, viz. Miss Wright, it may be inferred how very Utopian were her visions. No wonder they were disappointed. We do not think these pages worth detailed criticism; we only protest against the judgment which could find nothing to approve or to admire in the industry, the energy, the progress of America. Contending with prejudices is, indeed, fighting with shadows; and what else are the opinions of the Quarterly! The night and the dust of past ages are upon them; a clear light and a fresh air are already rising, and to their utter destruction."

White's Natural History of Selborne. This work is reprinted by Carey & Lea, and contains in a series of letters to eminent and scientific men, notices of those productions of Nature which abound in the parish of Selborne. From the variety of the subjects and the skilful manner in which they are treated, this book will be found to repay the labor of an attentive perusal.

Elements of Mechanics, by James Renwick, from the press of Carey & Lea. This work is compiled from various French, English and American authors, but we do not see that it is in any respect superior to the Cambridge Mechanics, used as a text book at Harvard University.

North American Arithmetic, Part II. by Frederick Emerson, published by Lincoln & Edmands. We inadvertently omitted to notice this work, which has lain on our table for some weeks. This book is in two parts, comprising oral and written Arithmetic. The author leads the young student to the discovery of arithmetical truth, by sure and easy steps. The learner is not confined to any form to express his conclusions—and the rules of arithmetic, are taught only when the boy can understand them.

Harper's Family Library, No. XXXI. containing the Eventful History of the Mutiny of the Bounty, by John Barrow. This History which is so truly romantic, will be found to be very amusing. The history and character of Midshipman Peter Heywood and the unceasing efforts of his sister Nessy, for the preservation of his life, are given in detail and will be found exceedingly interesting.

Secrecy, a Poem, by Thomas Power. So rapid has been the sale of this poem, that a new edition has been issued. It is well worth perusing.

Laborers. There has been a turn out among the caulkers and gravers of this place, to reduce the hours of labor. It is truly hard, that men should be worked to death, as all the people are in this country, no allowance being made for time to eat, drink or sleep; and it is very unreasonable for a ship-owner, however greatly he may wish to hasten repairs on his vessel, to ask men to work as much of the day as they can, expecting that high daily wages will compensate for additional toil. The caulkers should dismiss all such barbarous ship-owners, and seek their living, (perhaps their *starving*) in some other employment—there being no other men in the world, capable of doing their work, and the ship owners, being weak and poverty-striken, would soon return to a sense of duty, so as to pay the highest wages for the least possible labor.

Washington Amusements. Knock down—drag out and gouging seem to be the intellectual amusements of the Representatives at the Capital, and those who believe in the infallibility of the warrior, A vote of thanks should be sent to Mr. Arnold from every State, for the successful opposition he has made against the administration, the only fault we find with him, is that the assassin was not immolated on the spot, and not allowed a chance of escape from the halter. What must Senator Tazewell think of such proceedings. Bits of lead, propelled in a strait line, by means of gunpowder, make more impression than sharp words uttered in the Senate Chamber. Mr. T. must, we think, now become a fatalist.

We copy the following accounts of this very laughable farce. Really the country is in a blaze of glory.

After the House of Representatives had adjourned yesterday, Mr. Arnold, of Tenn. being in advance of the other members, was passing home: as he was descending the steps of the terrace into the street West of the capitol, he was assaulted by Morgan A. Heard, who aimed a blow at his head with a large stick. Mr Arnold dodged the blow, and immediately struck the stick from his adversary's hands; whereupon Heard drew a large dwelling pistol, cut down to about eight inches in the barrel, carrying an ounce ball, with the words "New York" engraved on the barrel; and, after taking deliberate aim, fired; the ball passing thro' the sleeve of the right arm, just above the elbow, ranging up the shoulder, carrying away the under part of the coat and shirt, and lacerating the arm.—Mr. Arnold finding Heard armed with a pistol, followed up his blows with a light sword cane until the scabbard flew off, and having several times knocked him down, was in the attitude of piercing him with the sword, when his arm was arrested by Gen. Duncan of Illinois.

This case presents a remarkable interposition of Divine Providence. The House had just adjourned;—there were near an hundred members of Congress in the range of the ball, which passed near Mr. Tazewell's head, and yet Mr. Arnold was the only injured! The readers of the Globe will recollect that this Major Heard is the individual, who a few days since, published a bulletin in the Globe, announcing his intention to assault Mr. Arnold for what he had said on the floor of the House relative to Houston.

The correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce gives the following account of the affair, of which he happened to be an eye-witness.

When the House adjourned, to prevent the rush from the Capitol I hurried down the Western steps, and had scarcely passed the only person between the Capitol and the gate, when I heard a loud imprecation and the clash of sticks. On looking round, I saw Mr. Arnold, (a member from Tennessee) and a

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Eugene Aram. The drama, founded on the novel of the same name, contains some excellent scenes, but it is rendered heavy as lead, by large drafts on the unmeaning low portions of the book. The dramatist, we learn, is young Jones, a member of the Tremont Theatrical Corps, whose performances in low comedy are truly original and excellent.

Meetings in New-York. The N. Y. Gazette contains the following statement of facts derived from the reports of several important religious and benevolent associations, which were held during the last week in that city.

American Bible Society.—Receipts of the year, including sums borrowed, $107,059, of which sum $40,193 were received in payment for books. Number of Bibles and Testaments issued during the year 115,893, which added to those issued in previous years makes the grand total, since the organization of the society, 1,442,500. The society has nearly completed the work of supplying every family in the country with a copy of the Bible, and is preparing to engage in the work of supplying foreign countries. Greece, Bombay, Burmah, China and the Sandwich Islands are named as inviting fields for the labors of the Bible Society Agents.

American Tract Society.—Receipts during the year $61,905, of which $37,430 was for tracts sold, $24,475 were donations. Number of books and tracts printed during the year 5,471,750, embracing 37,000,000 pages. The Society has 400 publications in different languages, all stereotyped; and depositories are established in all our principal towns. The committee have remitted $5000 during the past year to aid in circulating tracts in foreign countries, viz. Burmah 1000, China 500, Bombay 600, Ceylon 500, Sandwich Islands 500, Greece 300, France 400, &c.

American Home Missionary Society.—This Society aids in the support of 500 missionaries and is stationed chiefly in the new settled districts of the West. The expenditures during the year have been $52,808, or a little more than $100 for each missionary; receipts $49,422. The missionaries report 1,000 Sabbath schools established within the field of their labors, containing 19,000 scholars; temperance societies, embracing 36,402 subscribers to the principle of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks; and 1,000 individuals added to their churches during the year.

American Education Society.—The number of young men aided by this Society during the past year in various stages of preparation for the Christian ministry is 673; 151 of whom are pursuing their studies in 11 different seminaries, 279 are studying in 25 different colleges, and 223 are students in 77 academies. The receipts of the Society for the year amount to $41,927. Since the establishment of the Society in 1816, the number of young men aided has been 1426.

American Seamen's Friend Society.—Income the past year, $5,679. The Society supports chaplains and agents, stationed at the most important ports on our coast, rivers and lakes, and has recently appointed three young men to reside as chaplains for seamen at Canton in China, Marseilles in France, and Honolulu in the Sandwich Islands.

New-York Southern Sunday School Union.—The object of this Society, which has been in operation three years, is to establish Sunday Schools in the Southern district of New-York, embracing the whole of Southern Counties of the State. There are within its bounds, exclusive of the city of New-York, 276 schools containing about 14,000 scholars. Of these 150 of these schools have been established by the society.

New-York Sunday School Union.—There are at present connected with this Union 66 schools, containing nearly 12,000 scholars.

The following piece of amusing and pointed satire we copy from the New-York American, where it appeared a few weeks ago. It purports to have been found on the table of a bar-room in a small inn near Niagara, and left in the hurry of travelling by a late distinguished visiter to the United States. So said the envelope in which it came to the hands of the Editor, but whether true or not he had no means of judging, as it reached him through the Post Office unvouched by any name. The reader will perceive, however, that it can be no other than the author of *Cyril Thornton*, by whom the piece is supposed to have been dicted, and the editor of the London Quarterly in view to whom it is addressed. But to which origin these lines may be referred, they are allowed to be written with force and discretion. The keen satire they contain, whether justly or not in its fullest extent, may at least minister correction to some of the vanities and foibles, which too often expose us to the ridicule not to the rebuke of foreigners.

From a small corner of this western world,
Where Freedom's starry banner floats unfurl'd,
Where sheltering influence boasts the manly growth
Of valor, wisdom, innocence, and mirth;
I—I—I, for thee, once more I mend my pen,
And sing of manners, customs, times, and men.
For thee, retravel o'er my tour in verse,
And eight months' wonders in a page rehearse;
Review each step my wearied feet have pac'd,
Town, village, prairie, forestry, and waste;
From Mississipp'a proudly fertile flood,
And Orleans seated on its banks of mud,
To where Niagara, in deaf'ning sweep,
Girdled with rainbows, thunders down the steep.

Full oft has Britain been condemned as proud,
And the just blame her conscious sons allow'd;
But here, a meaner feeling stands confest,
Where ruling vanity usurps each breast.
Vain of their freedom, creed, and constitution;
Vain of their country and its institutions;
Vain of its standing, glory, reputation;
Vain of themselves; this much exacting nation,
Of wisdom, power, manners, wealth and laws,
Vain to excess, and eager for applause.
Demand your praises; not contented they.
Unless you praise and flatter their own way.
'Tis satire, if perchance too much you say,
Or if too little, envy rules the day.

Thus 'twixt two adverse dangers sore perplex'd,
The luckless stranger by extortion vext,
Howe'er he dext'rous strives to guide his sail,
One way or other, he is sure to fail;
While the best recompense his labor gains,
Is sharp abuse, and laughter for his pains,
From aristocracies of purse proud cits,
And more sarcastic crowds of starving wits.
Which throng the Londons of the mighty West
Start not at aristocracy; suppress'd,
Despised, and only disavow'd in name,
Its real influence is still the same;
Save that untitled pedigrees are told,
Not by the weight of years, but weight of gold;

Thousands to millions humbly yield the way,
And he again highest, who can highest pay.
Country and town, the envy is felt in all;
Whether in Boston with her [illegible] and Mall,
In Philadelphia, city of good livers,
Fam'd for its water works and dinner givers,
Or, in New York, important, bustling, gay,
With all its noise, its dust, and its Broadway,
The boasted rendezvous of wealth and grace,
Of fashion, business, beggars, rags, and lace;
Where, though perhaps a dazzling face be rare,
Yet with their pretty walk, their forms, their air,
Well may they boast the beauty of their fair;
Who (prithee with my vanity forbear)
Are laying traps as fast as they can not 'em,
To catch the lion, (that is, if he'll let 'em)
But Heaven bless them, and their lovely faces,
They'll find with all their winning arts and graces,
'Tis not so easy to ensnare alive
A knowing stager of some forty-five.

And not alone, the fair my hours engage;
Here hospitality becomes a rage.
Scarce are you safely landed on the shore,
Before a hundred visiters throng your door,
With notes for dinner, supper, breakfast, ball,
Guides to asylums, college, surgeons' hall,
Dissections, reading rooms, parades, and drives—
And ev'ry hour bespoke, ere it arrives,
Leaves you no moment you can call your own,
Until you've seen the wonders of the town.
When with too kind civilities worn out,
Fatigued and grateful you resume your route,
At every stage to undergo the same,
And groan at miseries you dare not blame.

Thrice mean are those, who, scorning native lays,
Court every stranger to secure his praise;
Yet here an author scarce can hope for fame,
Unless he's sanctioned by a foreign name;
Some London critic must the work review,
And if he praise it, they may venture to;
A petty feeling, which pervades each breast,
Through every state, south, north, and patriot East.
That nation, as their Irving says, of meddlers,
Of squatters, guessers, jockeys, cheats, and peddlers—
Yet with these faults, a land whose power and worth,
May cope with countries of more ancient birth.
With bravest sons, the haughty Carolinian,
Kentuckian rude, and fiery Virginian,
To bolder spirits cannot urge a claim;
Than those who crown'd their native soil with fame.
And her pre-eminence in genius marks,
Who boasts her W—st-r, B—g-t, B——n, and Sp—ks.

But for my time too simple far my theme,
As memory brings before me like a dream
The varied scenes I've trod. The Capital,
Imperial centre of the mighty whole,
Now claims my pen. The gallant warrior chief,
Dauntless in war, in council, bold and brief,
In all things great; though some (mischief begetters
People who live by running down their betters)
Have hinted, that so womanish he's grown,
The States should vote him petticoat and gown—
Have whisper'd, that, his trembling steps to guide,
Certain wise Rats he station'd by his side;
And one bald fellow, (so the story goes)
Had fairly caught, and led him by the nose.
But base the scandal, which in vapor vanished,
When guides, and leader, at one blow he banish'd.
You will have read, ere this time in the papers,
Of all the ministerial capers,
The wond'rous hubbub in the Cabinet,
Council, and officers, all turned out in a pet,
The Lord knows why, save that a dame, (the scutcheon
Of whose fair fame, too frail a theme to touch on,)
Had somewhat suffered from the breath of scandal,
Which soils whatever it sees fit to handle—
Reflected, (thus at least the ladies thought),
Discredit on the presidential court;
So they to ball, and fete, refused her entry,
And the frail matron sent to Coventry;
Whereat t'avenge her, J—k—n, from his levee,
Of prudish dames excluded the whole bevy.
Husbands and fathers then the cudgels took,
And the state fabric to its centre shook,
Tottered, and trembled, and at length gave way,
Beneath that influence, whose boundless sway,
In every land and clime, time out of mind,
Has baffled worlds, and governed all mankind.
The world was all astonishment and dread,
And the strange news to every corner spread,
By some odd thousand squabbling editors,
Who dub their States, and party, creditors
For sheets of coarse invective, jeers, abuse,
And, lest their weapons rust for want of use,
When party factions are laid on shelves,
Turn to and battle it among themselves;
Who, if perchance they fail to wound by satire,
Deafen their adversaries with their clatter.
One way at least they are secure to hit,
By dint of noise and words, if not of wit.

But with my scribbling, or my subject tired,
Now droops my pen, listless and uninspired;—
Here fain would close; yet nature claims her due,
Her meed of praise, for charms surpassed by few;
Her cloud-clap'd mountains, prairies, seas, and floods,
Her Hudson, flowing through its hills and woods,
Her George's pure and island spotted deep;
Its frowning cliffs, and crags, and foliaged steep;—
Her vales with streams and waterfalls enough,
To prompt a foilio of more doggrel stuff,
Than e'er was puffed by critics to the sky,
Or satirized by—Yours OD-H-TY.

DEATH FROM CHARCOAL. Thursday forenoon, Mr. George W. Coombs was at work in the well of Mr. Wm. T. Spear, Prince street, about 35 feet from the surface, and Mr. Wm Elm about eight below him, both in the employ of Mr. Isaac Scott, laying lead pipe, and using a furnace with charcoal, for soldering. Coombs complained of faintness, and Elm went up to assist him; but in passing the furnace he was likewise taken faint, yet succeeded in reaching the top, and calling assistance. Before it arrived, however, Mr. C. had fallen to the bottom. He was drawn up, and two physicians attended immediately; but life was extinct. Mr Coombs was about 25 years of age, and has left a wife and child. It was the opinion of the physicians that the fumes of the charcoal caused his death.—*Daily Adv.*

ACCIDENT. A young girl aged about nine years, daughter of Mr. Ezra Palmer, residing at No. 92, Ann street, whilst reaching out of a chamber window in the third story to arrange a bird cage, lost her balance and fell to the ground. In her fall, she struck on the shoulder of a young man who was passing at the moment, and, thus happily, her life was preserved. She has, however, suffered severely from contusions, broken bones and dislocations.—*Transcript.*

BLOCKADE OF MADEIRA. A letter from Madeira of 7th ult, with a postscript of the 12th, received by the Constitution, arrived at Philadelphia, furnishes this account of a partial blockade by Don Pedro's squadron:—

"Within the last few days, a small squadron of Don Pedro has commenced a sort of blockade off our port; and four American vessels that were coming in with produce, principally corn, have been obliged to proceed elsewhere. The commander of the squadron has declared, however, that he will only stop vessels loaded with *provisions or warlike stores*. Ships with other merchandize, or outward bound with wine, will not be molested."

MARRIED.

In this city, George Clinton Lee to Roxalana Robinson Page.

Harry Hunton, of Lebanon, N. H. to Adeline Augusta Aspinwall.

Horace Porter to Mary Moore Cunningham.

Wm. M. Shute, merchant, of Montgomery, Alab. to Martha Chaplin, of New Rowley.

Joseph A. Ballard to Sarah D. C. daughter of the late Nathaniel Gamage.

In Cambridgeport, Hermon Griffin, of New York, to Louisa G. Faulkner.

In Charlestown, Thomas Edwin Hastings to Mary Eliza Thorp.

In Beverly, John Hanners to Bethiah Trask.

In Concord, Curtis Capell, of Lexington, to Mary A. Brown.

In Lowell, Wm. Blood to Ann Winn.

In Worcester, Lathrop Bughee, of Millbury, to Clarissa Boyce.

In Buffalo, N. Y. Wm. Pound, of Boston, to Elizabeth Blair.

In Attleboro', Darwin Ellis, of Patterson, N. J. to Mary Jackson; strictly a *temperance* wedding, no wine having been used.

DEATHS.

In this city, [illegible] —Mary, wife of Allen Pollock, [illegible] 7—George Wm. Cohen, 23—Andrew H. [illegible], Jr. [illegible]—Hannah [illegible] Ree, [illegible]—[illegible] 61—Hannah Fellows, [illegible]—Elisha Bass, 36—Lewis Pickard, 45—Chloe Pitts, 34—Phillipia Stacy, 27—James Swan, 2d son of John Niven, of E. Cambridge, 27.

In Brighton, Thomas Dudley, 48.

In Salem, widow Mary Osgood, [illegible]—widow Abigail Phippen, 79.

In Canton, Rebecca, wife of Horatio Nichols, 22.

In Andover, Dr. John Carleton, 40.

In Wiscasset, Me. on the 11th inst. Francis Cook, Esq. aged 77. He was Collector of that port from the adoption of the Constitution, until the last change of Administration.

In Thomaston, Me, Thomas P. Vose, Esq. 35.

In Hallowell, Me. a child of Francis Woods, killed by the accidental rolling over of a log on which the child was sitting, Mr. W. having just chopped it off.

In Dixmont, Me. on the 16th inst. Oliver L. Bradford, aged 31, formerly of Francestown, N. H.

OBITUARY NOTICE OF THE HON. ISRAEL THORNDIKE. The death of one who filled so large a space in the eye of the last generation, as did the late Hon. Israel Thorndike, ought not to pass unnoticed. Had it pleased Providence to remove him in the meridian of life, instead of permitting him gradually to withdraw from public view, as age advanced, his death would have made a chasm in society not easily closed. But kindly for his country and himself, it was otherwise ordered.

Mr. Thorndike was a self-taught man. His early education was at the common school of that day, in his native town of Beverly, but nature had endowed him with parts that could afford to dispense with education. The war of our revolution found him under age, but he engaged in the public service on the side of his country, and soon became part owner and commander of an armed ship, and distinguished himself as much by his judgment and forecast in planning his cruises, and disposing of his prizes, as by intrepidity and success in capturing them. He was for many years a partner in business with his brother-in-law, the late Moses Brown, Esq., and afterwards engaged in extensive commerce to the East Indies and China, which he continued with success until his death. His enterprize, though always tempered with caution, was not restricted to this trade, but extended to all other accustomed branches, and often explored new ones. His voyages were planned with judgment and executed with economy. He understood, and his eye was ever over the whole details of his business, to which, perhaps, as much as to any single cause, is to be attributed his success, when others failed.

Mr. Thorndike was an early patron of Manufactures, and at his death, it is believed, held a greater amount of capital in them than any other individual in New-England. Those who have been accustomed to solicit subscriptions for public objects, will attest to his patriotism and public spirit; he encouraged and aided public enterprizes, contributed liberally to charitable institutions in the State, and, as is well known, made to Harvard University a munificent donation of a library, of inestimable value to the American scholar.

Mr. Thorndike was a member of the Convention called to consider the constitution of the United States, and took an active part in procuring its adoption. He represented his native town several years in the General Court, and was afterwards a member of the Senate for the counties of Essex and Suffolk successively, during the agitating period of the restrictive system and late war. In this last situation the extraordinary resources of his mind were called forth. He was not a frequent speaker, but usually took part in debates on great questions, and spoke sensibly, forcibly, and with clearness; and if he sometimes lacked the method of a disciplined debater, he always perceived and seized the stress of a question, and sustained or opposed it with solid argument. Not content with this, it will be remembered by those who acted with him, that he often prepared concise statement of facts and arguments, for the use of members more accustomed to debate than himself, and who had not leisure or inclination to do it for themselves. His industry, whether in the service of the public, or in his private business, was untiring, and may be considered as a prominent cause of his success in both. Few Senators ever had greater influence at that board. The cogency of his reasons, and the energy and earnestness with which he urged them, gave him consideration and influence in every body to which he belonged.

His mind could not be said to be cultivated by extensive reading, yet he was in possession of much knowledge derived from books, and it was richly stored with the results of long and careful observation.—Its powers and faculties were so nicely balanced, that it is not easy to determine which predominated.—Persons who saw him abroad, in the conduct of affairs, would be likely to think that energy in action was the predominant trait; while others, who were admitted to a more intimate acquaintance, and witnessed his deliberations, might conclude, that sagacity, foresight, and wisdom in council, were the distinguishing characteristics of his mind. His sagacity and knowledge of business gave him a facility in commercial transactions, and if he was sometimes tenacious in requiring of others a performance of their contracts, he was always scrupulous in fulfilling his own. He was a warm and active friend; where he gave his confidence, it was without any mixture of distrust, and almost without measure; and he readily accompanied it with the benefit of his advice, and credit, if desired. He possessed that ardent excitable temperament, that is often associated with great moral energy, and a vigorous understanding.

In domestic life he was a kind and tender husband, a liberal and affectionate father, an indulgent master; those best acquainted with his conduct in these relations, will be found to appreciate it most highly. The strong attachment, and long continuance of domestics in his service, are sure tests of good feeling and kind treatment on his part.

But few individuals endowed with such mental powers appear in a generation, and when their lives are protracted to the full age of man, they exercise, for good or for evil, an enduring influence, which serves to give a character to the age in which they live. The high intellectual and moral powers of the distinguished subject of this notice, were exerted, during a long life, on the side of virtue, and in promoting the best interests of society. He lived to witness, and largely contribute to ameliorations and improvements in the condition and happiness of man, greater than had been effected in centuries before. While therefore we lament the loss of an eminent citizen, whose like we cannot expect soon to see again, it becomes us to be grateful, as well for the original gift, as that we were permitted so long to enjoy the benefit of it.

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20. State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloth and Cassimeres, of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, suited to the spring trade. tf mar 24

TREMONT THEATRE.

Last night but two of the engagement of MRS. DUFF.

ON MONDAY EVENING, MAY 21st, 1832.

Will be presented the Play in 5 acts, written by Stephen Glover, called the

CRADLE OF LIBERTY!

Or—BOSTON IN 1776.

Major Lincoln - - - - - - Mr. Smith.
Mike Mainsail - - - - - - Mr. Scott.
Nab, - - - - - - Mrs. Duff.
Cecille, - - - - - - Mrs. Barrett.

To conclude with the favorite Farce, called

102!

Or—THE VETERAN AND HIS PROGENY.

Philip Gerbois, - - - - - - Mr. Finn.
Isabelle, - - - - - - Mrs. W. H. Smith.

☞ Curtain rises at seven o'clock. ☜

A CARD.

MRS. ANDREWS has the pleasure most respectfully to announce, that at the suggestion and desire of numerous friends, she is induced to give a Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music on SATURDAY EVENING, May 26th, at the Masonic Temple, on which occasion she will be assisted by an efficient Orchestra and several Professors and Amateurs of talents, who have kindly volunteered to assist in the Glees and concerted Music. Particulars of the Concert will be published in a few days.
may 19

Exhibition of Sculpture.

A GROUP consisting of two Statues in marble, by H Augur, representing Jepthah meeting with his Daughter, is now exhibiting at Washington Hall, No 221, Washington-street, between Marlboro' Hotel and Graphic Court, near the head of Franklin street. Room open from 8 to 2 and from 3 to 6 o'clock, and in the evening from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock. Admittance 25 cents. Season tickets 50 cts.
may 12 3w

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places. Improved in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capilliary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability, and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

Second Edition

OF the Carricature Print, entitled "Much Ado About Nothing," just published and for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. may 12

A Card.

MADAME A. F. DALMAS respectfully informs her friends and the ladies of this city, that she has began to give instructions in Singing and on the Piano Forte, either at her pupils residence or her's, No. 3, Somerset Place. 6tis april 28

Library of Select Novels,

Nos. 15 and 16.

DE VERE; or the MAN OF INDEPENDENCE. By the author of "Tremaine."

My free drift
Halts not particularly, but moves itself
In a wide sea of wax.—*Shakspeare.*

Power to do good is the true and lawful end of aspiring; for good *thoughts* (though God accept them,) yet towards men, are little better than good dreams, except they be put in act: and that cannot be without power and place, as the vantage and commanding ground.—*Bacon.*

In two volumes. Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill. jan 21

KIMBALL'S

IMPROVED BRISTLE FRAME STOCKS, covered with the Snake Skin French Bombazines and fine Silk Velvets, for sale at the Manufactory, 12 Washington street.

, Country Merchants will find them a very superior article for their trade. tf mar 3

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia,

VOLUME 14.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA History of the Rise, Progress, and present state of the Silk Manufacture, being Vol. 14 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia, with numerous engravings.

"It contains abundant information in every department of this interesting branch of human industry—in the history, culture and Manufacture of Silk."—*Monthly Mag zine.*

"There is a great deal of curious information in this little volume."—*Lon. Lit. Gazette.* april 21

Sword's Pocket Almanack,

CHURCHMAN'S CALENDAR, and Ecclesiastical Register, for the year of our Lord 1832; together with an accurate Notice of all the Festivals and Fasts of the Church, List of the Clergy, Society, &c &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill—where may be found a great assortment of religious and other Books. dec 24

Modern American Cookery,

CONTAINING directions for making Soups, Roasting, Boiling, Baking, Dressing Vegetables, Poultry, Fish, Made Dishes, Pies, Gravies, Pickles, Puddings, Pastry, Sick Cookery, &c. with a list of Family Medical Receipts, and a Valuable Miscellany. By Miss Prudence Smith. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. jan 21

Benjamin's Practical House CARPENTER

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, BENJAMIN'S PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER; being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodized and arranged in such a simple, and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of "The American Builder's Companion," and "The Rudiments of Architecture." jan 21

Hats! Hats! Hats!

CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street, a few doors south of Cornhill, (late Market street,) has just received his Spring assortment of Goods, consisting of gentlemen's Beaver and Beaver Napt HATS—imitation Beaver do—youth's and children's do. Also a fresh supply of Simm's New York splendid Satin Beaver Hats, a beautiful article—Bedford's do do. CAPS Leather, Cloth, Silk, Hair, Circassian and Fancy Caps.—GLOVES—Horse-hide, Kid and Goat-skin Gloves. UMBRELLAS of French, English, and American Manufacture. april 21

A Beautiful Head of Hair

IS the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil at being uncovered, and sometimes even to shun society to avoid the jests and sneers of their acquaintance, the remainder of their lives are consequently spent in retirement. In short not even the loss of property fills the generous thinking youth, with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair. To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, C. & A. OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLOMBIA stops the hair from falling off on the first application, and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eyebrows and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning grey, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Oldridge's Balm, are shown by the proprietors.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a further supply of the London BALM OF COLOMBIA. tf mar 3

The Devil!

THE Subscriber has just received THE DEVIL ON TWO STICKS. Also, Cups and Paints, Waterloo Rockets; Corronellas; Dominos; Lotto; dissected Maps and Puzzles; Skipping Ropes; Cups and Balls; Plays of Jaco; Mimic Cards; Optic Views; The Devil at all Fours; Les Graces, &c. &c. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street. 3tis april 21

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMERCIAL GAZETTE.

SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1832.

☞ The Southern papers contain but little of interest.

Strawberries, the growth of the gardens in the neighborhood of Baltimore, were abundant in the market of that city on Wednesday, at 37 1-2 cts. per quart.

THE RACES. In Poughkeepsie, on Tuesday at 12 o'clock, the sweepstakes for three years old colts for $300 each was run. Five colts were entered, owned by Messrs. Bathgate, Wilkes, Stevens, Allard, and Purcell. The purse was taken by Mr. Bathgate.—In consequence of the heavy shower which commenced at about 2 o'clock, the society's purse for $200 was not run for.

The Courier and Enquirer contains translations from French papers up to 7th ult. which give an alarming, though doubtless a much exaggerated account of the ravages of the cholera in Paris.

Havre, 9th April. Mr. Washington Irving, one of the most distinguished writers of the U. States is arrived in this town. He will leave here for N. York in the first American packet ship which sails.

Private Correspondence of the Journal du Havre.

Paris, April 4. Being desirous of giving you as correct and precise information as possible in relation to the cholera, I have visited the Hospital Hotel Dieu this morning, and passed some hours there.

From 7 until 9 o'clock, I saw brought in more than twenty cholera patients, (I speak only of the apartment in which I was) the greater part had been attacked with the disease during the course of yesterday, and were in a very advanced stage of it when they reached the hospital; some even died while their names were entering on the Register.

The singular belief which has gained ground among the poorer classes of people, that cholera in reality only exists in the proclamations of the police and in the interested views of physicians, is attended among other deplorable circumstances, with that of preventing the unfortunate individual attacked, from applying for medical aid until the last moment, and the physician arrives but in time to see them expire.

The progress of the disease becomes frightful at the Hospital Hotel Dieu alone, there died in the twenty four hours which expired between 1 o'clock yesterday and this day at the same hour, 71 persons, of which 31 were alive at 8 o'clock in the morning, the 40 others died in the remaining five hours. I observed amongst them but one minor, it was a young girl 14 or 15 years old

The most remarkable occurrence of the day, without contradiction, is that of 3 men who left the hospital at 11 o'clock to return to their homes; all three were attended by M. Magendie. You know that the mode of treatment adopted by that physician consists principally in causing his patients to drink large quantities of punch and hot wine.

The exasperated populace tore in pieces yesterday an unfortunate being who had been arrested on a charge of having thrown powder of arsenic in a wine tank. They believe there is poison in the water even when the orifice of the water casks has been closed by a large iron plate and padlock. To poison, they attribute the effects of a disease, which kills in a few hours those whom it attacks; which distorts the limbs, which gives a violet or bluish cast to the face, which produces but a slight effect on the functions of the brain, and renders the corpse not more offensive to the smell than that of any other human being who dies a violent death.

Paris, 5th April. The official bulletin of cholera from the 3d at 4 o'clock in the afternoon until midday of yesterday, the 4th of April, states the number of deaths at 107, of which 63 are men, and 44 women and the whole number of new cases 329, of which 27 are soldiers of the garrison.

The people of Paris, whose minds are preoccupied with ideas of poison, direct their attacks with as little moderation, as the cholera. Yesterday and to-day a bewildered populace, frightened by the disclosures of the Prefect of Police,—which denounced to the public a band of poisoners,—assassinated in the street St. Dennis, at the market, at Vangenard and near the Hotel de Ville, five individuals suspected of having mixed poisonous substances with the wine of the tavern-keepers; others only escaped from the exasperation of the people, through the protection of an armed force, which however was not every where successful in saving the victims of this stupid belief that it was possible to poison water in wells and fountains. The call on the National Guard under circumstances where the public tranquility is important to every citizen, did not not bring out one tenth of that body to their different places of assembling. The troops of the numerous garrison of Paris were almost alone employed, to suppress the internal feverish agitation in the capital, which does such injury to commerce.

We have not been able to obtain this afternoon an exact bulletin of the Cholera, but the information which has been given us, lead us to believe that there are fewer cases of Cholera taken to the hospital this morning, the 5th, than the preceding day.

The incredulity as to the existence of cholera, is not yet overcome. This circumstances is the cause that a number of sick are not carried to the hospitals, except when at the last extremity, and when all the efforts of art are useless.

The people are impressed with the idea that the cholera has never existed, and it will be very difficult to make them sensible of their error. Some fresh occurrences have just come to our knowledge, which show to what extent the exasperation of the populace is carried. This morning an individual having been surprized in a crowd, stealing a five franc piece from the pocket of a person standing near him, cries of "down him! poison!" were immediately heard; the unfortunate man was knocked down, a bull dog set upon him which tore his breast, and at last he was carried from the place de Greve, where the affair happened, to the bridge of Arcole and thrown into the river.

At the barrier of Sevres, an individual was seized by the crowd, suspected of having thrown poison into the tanks of a wine merchant, he was knocked down, his legs tied with a cord and dragged to the neighboring guard house.

This morning collections of people are forming in the place De Greve, Porte St. Antoine, place Du Chatelet, and along the quays. Some individuals are seen armed with clubs, who say, "We will go through all Paris to search for poisoners." However, the popular fury does not seem to menace public order, because all reasonable people use the utmost exertion to enlighten those who have allowed themselves to be thus led away.

We are informed, says the National Intelligencer, that bills of indictment were found by the Grand Jury for the county of Washington, now sitting, against Samuel Houston and Morgan A. Heard, for assaults on Wm. Stanberry and Thomas D. Arnold, with intent to kill.

The trial of the indictments against these two persons may, it is conjectured, lead to the establishing by legal evidence, of what Mr. Stanberry evinced his willingness and readiness to prove to the House of Representatives, that the President had, by his language, encouraged brutal assaults on members of Congress.

We ourselves, from what our private accounts tell us, do not doubt that, if such evidence be not excluded by the Court, as it was refused by the House, it will establish that Gen. Jackson has used such language.—*N. York American.*

Fireman's Lanterns.

GENTLEMEN are requested to call at WM. B. OLIVER'S, Union-street, three doors below the Meeting-House, and examine a new article made expressly for Fireman's use.

☞ Dobson's patent Bakers, constantly on hand. All kinds of Sheet Iron Pans and Blowers for Grates made to order. Also, a large assortment of Lamps, Tin Ware, Coal Sifters and Pokers, at low prices.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BOSTON, Saturday, May 19.

ARRIVED.

New barque Madagascar, from Scituate.

Brig Niger, Copeland, Palermo, March 13. Spoke 9th inst. lat 40, lon 60 30, brig Juno, from N Bedford for Elsinore.

Brig Acton, Harris, Trinidad, Cuba, April 29. Spoke May 10, off Cape Hatteras, ship Eliza & Abby, 4 days fm Providence for Havana.

Brig Idea, (Br) Burnaby, Demerara, April 10, St Lucia 2d inst. Left no Am vessel at former. At St Lucia, an Am herm brig for Charleston, name unk; sch Tryon, Anderson, N York, 2 do, via St Barts. An Am vessel sailed a few days before.

Brig Tertio, Snow, Mobile, 21st April. 11th inst. lat 29 10, lon 79 30, fell in with sch Am Flower, of Baltimore, fm N Orleans for Norfolk, very leaky, had 4 feet water in her hold—took off captain and crew.

Brig Chilo, Staples, Lubec.

Schr Active, Woodberry, Dominico, May 4. Left no Am vessel. Spoke May 5, off Antigua, brig Salem, of Salem, fm St Lucia for Norfolk; 17th, 25 miles SE of Chatham Light, ship Sarah Parker, fm Portsmouth for Savannah.

Schrs Halsey, Sedrick, Savannah; Mary, Russell, Augusta; Rebecca, Torrey, Lubec; Ruth, Newburyport.

Schrs Anti, Cook, Baltimore; Mechanic, Clark, Belfast.

CLEARED.

Ship Cabinet, Berry, Havana and Europe.

Brigs Billow, Bogardus, Rotterdam; Verges, Brown, P Rico; Sarah Louisa, Cloutman, Martinique and a market; Charles, Dennison, Portland.

Schrs Only Son, Wilcomb, St Thomas and a market; Banner, Blish, Hallowell; Mahala, Clark, Plymouth; Wave, Churchill, do; Pearl, Newburyport; Dover Packet, Dover; Boston, Pattee, Bath.

Sloops Nantucket, Myrick, Nantucket; Votary, Grafton, Portland; Caroline, Pierce, Portsmouth; Jackson, Lovett, Salem.

At 6, P.M.—Brigs Token, Eldridge, Charleston; Calo, Percival, Baltimore.

Schrs Caroline, Stevens, Norfolk; Orleans, Davis, New York; Turk, Howes, do; Gentile, Chase, do; Wm Tell, Dover; Samuel, Providence; Cicero, Falmouth.

Sloop Energy, Dighton.

NEW YORK, May 17—ar brig Julia, Bonner, N Orleans. 7th inst. off Frying Pan Shoals, ship Georgia, fm Savannah for Liverpool.

Schr Essex, Nickerson, Aux Cayes, 12. Sailed in co with sch Highflyer, for Boston. Left sch Harriet, Brownell, do 15 ds.

Schrs Rochester and Vesper, Boston; Telegraph, Portsmouth.

Cl barque Felicity, Liverpool; brigs Albert, Soule, P au Platt; New-Hampshire, Libby, Havre.

18th—ar brigs Dromo, Lane, Matanzas; Tribune, Staples, New Orleans.

Cl ships Manchester, Havre; Triton, Parsons, Charleston; Athalia, Brazil; Elizabeth, Merry, Smyrna and Constantinople.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17—ar ship Globe, Gulager, Canton; sch Volta, Bancroft, Vera Cruz.

Cl brig Mexican, Pepper, Boston; Deborah, Noble, do; Eliza Jane, N York.

BALTIMORE, May 17—ar brig Ann-Wayre, Copiapo, 92; sch Henry, Loring, Boston.

Cl brigs Serene, Bailey, Cowes; Pembroke, Gibbs, Wareham.

ALEXANDRIA, May 16—ar sch Mary, Young, Thomaston.

Sailed, brig Pioneer, Boston; sch Potomac, Halifax.

FREDERICKSBURG, May 15—ar schs Adventurer, Burrows, Boston; Jew Scituate.

Cl schs Globe and Sea Drift, Boston.

RICHMOND, May 15—ar schs Jas Fisher, Salem; Morning Star, N Bedford.

CHARLESTON, May 11—ar brig Diligence, Blanchard, Havre.

NEW-ORLEANS, May 3—cl barque Alasco, Boston; brig Gov King, Lemont, do; sch Peruvian, Sears, do.

Emerson's Second Part

OF

The North American Arithmetic

IS THIS DAY PUBLISHED

BY LINCOLN & EDMANDS,

THE Plan of this Book is such that Mental and Written Arithmetic are very happily and conveniently united. Although rules are not excluded from the book, yet the illustrations which the author has introduced render the operation in numbers so clear and interesting, that the learner is prepared rather to make rules for himself than to rely on them from his book.

Boston, 21st April, 1832.

New Druggists Store.

JOHN WHITE, Jr. would inform the public that he has taken Store, No. 30, School street, (opposite Court Square) where he intends keeping an assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Articles. Being entirely confined to the retail business and determined to keep articles of the first quality, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

☞ Physicians prescriptions and all family orders will receive his particular attention. mar 31

Good News!

ONLY SIXPENCE A TOOTH!

204, Washington Street, Boston, nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel.

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR being determined to BENEFIT the LADIES, in return for their very kind and extensive patronage, offers the following *reduced scale of prices*, at which he will repair SHELL COMBS in future, *in spite of all opposition*; to ensure the work left at the ORIGINAL GOLDEN COMB being finished in the best manner, none but *Good Practical Workmen* are employed at the establishment.

INSIDE TEETH *in plain Combs*, ONLY EIGHT CENTS each! OUTSIDE TEETH *at the very low rate* of EIGHT cents—JOINED, *when broken apart*, ONLY TWELVE cents—CORNER PIECES, *at the reduced rate* of TWELVE cents—ONLY SIX CENTS for POLISHING as BRIGHT as NEW, *whether the Combs* want REPAIRS or NOT,—for

"FAIR PLAY IS A JEWEL."

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR hopes the above prices will amply compensate his friends who reside at a distance for the trouble of sending their Combs to the old established ORIGINAL GOLDEN COMB.

EVERY KIND OF WROUGHT COMBS or FRENCH HORN COMBS, repaired in superior style by RIVETTING or CEMENTING, on the most moderate terms.

WATCHES and MUSICAL BOXES repaired, cleaned and warranted.

☞ CASH, and the HIGHEST PRICE paid for SHELL.
mar 17 tf

Beware of Imported Counterfeits

THE FOLLOWING CAUTION is suggested to every person who is desirous of purchasing Day & Martin's *Genuine Blacking*. Immense large quantities of Spurious Blacking are now imported into this market, and advertised for sale, with a great parade, and flourish about its genuineness; some even pretend to be sole agents, and have the audacity to claim an exclusive right in selling this Blacking. Dealers should be on their guard against buying this article for it is only one of the many tricks, resorted to by mercenary dealers to force on their customers, *base Counterfeit Blacking* instead of the Genuine, thereby gaining an exorbitant profit and imposing on the unwary.

E. V. ASHTON,

Has for sale a few casks of Blacking, variously assorted from 9 to 20 dozen each, *sent to him* by Day & Martin, 97 High Holborn, London. The *Genuine* Blacking can only be had at the London and Paris Importing Warehouse, 130 Washington street, at the *new reduced retail prices*, viz,—

SMALL SIZE JUGS 12 1-2 cents each.
MIDDLE " " 25 " "
LARGE " " 37 1-2 " "

☞ By the one or more casks or dozen, a very *liberal discount* from the above prices.

☞ E. V. A. has no other Blacking in his establishment but that furnished him by Day & Martin, and he is continually receiving fresh supplies from them.
april 28 tf

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THE experience of twelve years has given to Swaim's Panacea, a distinction which its efficacy only can support, and which the constantly increasing sales declare to be well founded. It is offered as a remedy for SCROFULA, or KINGS' EVIL, ULCERATED SORE THROAT, ULCERS OF THE LARYNX, DISEASES OF AN ULCEROUS character, long standing RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS, WHITE SWELLINGS, and DISEASES OF THE BONES, SYPHILIS, DISORDERS OF THE BLOOD and the Diseases produced by an excessive use of MERCURY. It has also been found useful as a SPRING MEDICINE, purifying and invigorating the system.

The operation of the Panacea, is to impart vigor to the whole system, while the cure is going on; it interrupts neither business, nor pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet.

As a plain and conclusive argument in its favor it may be observed, that it has obtained the distinction of being recommended by many celebrated practitioners of medicine in the United States and elsewhere.

Price $2 per bottle. For sale in any quantity by JONATHAN P. HALL, Jr.
mar 10 lawG No. 1, Union street.

Agricultural Books.

AGRICULTURAL, and other Books, connected with that subject, for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, Boston, worthy the attention of persons selecting Libraries.

Adams's Agricultural Reader; Blyth's Pocket Farrier, showing how to use a horse on a journey, &c. &c. &c.; Cobbett's Year's Residence in the United States; Compendium From Philadelphia, 2 v. by W. P. Barton, M. D.; Care and Management of Sheep, translated from the original French of M. Daubenton; Deane's New England Farmer; Haynes on the improved culture of the Strawberry, Raspberry and Gooseberry; Jacob on the Protection of British Agriculture, and on the influence of the price of corn; London's Encyclopædia of agriculture, including all the latest improvements, new edition, with upwards of 800 engravings on wood; London's Encyclopædia of Gardening, including all the latest improvements, new edition, with 1135 engravings on wood; Lock's Botany; Lorain's Husbandry, or nature and reason harmonized in the practice of husbandry; Mackenzie on Sheep; Management of Bees; Marshall on Gardening, 2 v; Nuttall's Genera of North American Plants, 2 v.; Nicol's Gardener's Calendar, or Monthly Directory of Operations in every branch of Horticulture, 3d ed; Nicol's Villa Garden Directory, 3d ed; Sinclair's General Report of the Agricultural state, and Political circumstances of Scotland, 5 v, 8vo, with 4to vol plates; Sinclair's Account of the Husbandry of Scotland, 2 v, 2d ed; Sinclair's Code of Agriculture, 2d ed; Taplin's Farriery; Taylor's Arator, being a series of Agricultural Essays, Practical and Political; Thacher's American Orchardist, 2d ed, much improved; Tessier on Sheep; Vine Dresser's Guide, by Alphonse Loubat, in English and French; Farmers Manual, 12mo; Farmer's Guide, 12mo; Downing on Cattle, 12mo; Bird on Sheep, 12mo; Treatise on Culture of Ornamental Flowers, 12mo; Fessenden's American Gardener, 12mo; Nuttall's Botany; Lincoln's do; Blake's do; Adlum on the Vine, 12mo; Clater's Cattle Doctor; Mill's Farriery, 12mo; Farmer's Library, 12mo; Culley on Live Stock; Kirwan on Manures; Parke (author of Chemistry, &c.) on Manure; Management of Bees; Thacher on Bees; Smith on Bees; Art of Preserving Animal and Vegetable Substances, 18mo; Mason's Farriery (Virginia book valuable); Wakefield's Botany; Thornton's Grammar of Botany; Hind's Grooms Oracle; Hind's Farriery; Turner's Chemistry; Complete Grazier, 8vo, many plates; Farmer's Assistant, 8vo. bad; Smith's Grammar of Botany, 8vo; Beaverstock on Brewing, 8vo; Prince on the Vine, 8vo; Vine Dressers Manual from the French; Forsyth on Fruit Trees; Clater's Farrier, 8vo bds; Davy's Agricultural Chemistry, 8vo, American Brewer and Tanner; Watson's History of Agricultural Societies; Hayward's Science of Agriculture, 8vo; Hayward's Horticulture, 8vo; Hortus Anglicus or Modern British Garden, 2 v, 12mo, thick; Murphy on Weaving, 8vo (superior book); Paddie's Linen Manufacturer Weaver and Warper; Du Cotton do do Assistant; American Weaving and Dyeing; also, a great variety of Books on Manufacturing. mar 24

☞ A New and Fresh Supply. ☜

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just opened a *fresh supply* of the following genuine articles from London, via Liverpool, per Aquilla.

THE PERSIAN OTTO OF ROSE LIP SALVE.

The lips of beauty have too often pronounced the praises of this remedy to require many remarks from the manufacturer. The complaint which it aims to remove (Chopped Lips,) is one of a most unsocial and disagreeable nature, an enemy to all smiles—and therefore to good humor itself. The qualities of such an application, should be of certain efficacy, purity, perfect agreeableness, and, if possible, the power to add to the charms of an already lovely mouth;—and for all these the character of this article is fully established. The present has been prepared with uncommon care, and as a further security for its freshness and sweetness, the proprietor has put it up in neat boxes—the boxes being air tight, and possessing no absorbent qualities, the Lip Salve is warranted to keep for any length of time.

ATKINSON'S DEPILATORY,

For removing superfluous Hair on the face, neck, or arms, with equal certainty and safety, leaving the skin softer and whiter than before.

ATKINSON'S CURLING FLUID,

Or Vegetative Hair Oil.

For dressing the Hair. This article has been very generally patronized for the last twenty years, and is considered an indispensable appendage to the toilet. It is a most excellent article for dressing the hair, making it, however harsh, soft and glossy as silk, and keeping it in curl in exercise or in damp weather.

ATKINSON'S VEGETABLE DYE.

Changes grey or red Hair on the head or whiskers to an auburn or black, so permanent that neither washing, perspiration, nor any other cause, can in the least affect it.

AMBROSIAL SOAP.

It is made from pure vegetable oil, and it is equally mild as the Almond, only differing from it in perfume and color, the latter being a light brown, and the perfume a combination of those most generally approved. It is prepared in squares; and for Shaving similar to the Almond.

BROWN WINDSOR SOAP.

A useful article for family use, highly perfumed, and very economical, going twice as far as new Soaps.

FOR THE HAIR—BEARS' GREASE,

For the Growth of Hair.

This article is procured from the animal in its native climate, it being known to possess more vivifying properties when so procured, than when the animal is in a domesticated state. It is of the finest quality, and is sent out without any admixture, except a little perfume to keep it sweet, and for the growth of Hair is in no doubt far superior to any thing hitherto known. Also for dressing the Hair, it is very pleasant and useful, cleaning the head from dandriff, and making the Hair beautifully soft and glossy.

☞ As many articles are sold as Bears' Grease, which are mere deceptions, being only strong, rancid fats mixed with pungent essential oils, and are extremely deleterious and some of the counterfeits so closely imitate the genuine in the outward appearance, that it requires a near inspection to perceive the difference, several of the counterfeits are a fac similie of his pot, with the word 'Genuine,' instead of the name 'Atkinson's,' and some say 'William' instead of 'James.' James Atkinson's is enclosed in a wrapper, with the signature and address distinct, and the pots have a Bear on the top, surrounded with a circle, and the words *Atkinson's Bears Grease; for the Growth of Hair.* tf mar 10

RING-WORMS

A FRESH supply of Solomon's celebrated Ringworm Ointment, this day received and for sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets, Boston.

A liberal discount to the trade. 6tis nov 19

The Polish Chiefs;

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE,

BY the author of "Sketches of Character," &c. &c.

"——Let the names of the brave men
Live to the future day."

In 2 vols.

—ALSO—

MEMOIRS OF THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE: being No. 28 of the Family Library. By John S. Memes, L. L. D. author of "The History of Sculpture, Painting, and Architecture," etc. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. mar 3

Handsome Face.

MRS. VINCENT'S Genuine GOWLAND'S LOTION, is the most pleasant and effectual remedy for all complaints to which the face and skin are liable, by removing every kind of coarseness, eruption, and unpleasant appearance, and rendering the skin clear, smooth and transparent.

This elegant, safe, and mild preparation, for the cure of all cutaneous disorders, for the removal of all eruptions from the face and skin, and for improving the most delicate complexion, stands for its discovery without its equal in the annals of medicine;—its success has been found adequate to its merits;—the reception which it has met with, in the fashionable world, the many thousands of rank and distinction who have adopted, continued and recommended its use, could not but prove an inticement to contemporary jealousy. Like other inventions of merit and importance in the medical world, it has been assailed by weak but mischievous imitation. To prevent being so imposed upon, observe the name M. E. Vincent on the label.

The most tender lady or child may at all times make use of this Lotion with the greatest safety, and a few weeks application will restore even the most [illegible] face to a cool and clear transparent white and red. A more innocent and salutary remedy is not to be found in all nature. It stands unrivalled for clearing the face and skin from eruptions, freckles, extraordinary redness, effects of surfeits, heats, and tumors, scorbutic impurities, and dryness of the skin, all blotches and pimples, from whatever cause arising, hard lumps or knobs in the skin, the greasy or oily appearance, livid and sickly paleness, thickness and opacity, and for clearing and improving the complexion.

Contrast the ruddy vigor of health, animating the vivid tints of beauty, with the languor of apparent sickness; let us consider what are the advantages of one above the other, even in the common and ordinary concerns of life which indeed have eventually decided the future fortune of thousands, by a pleasing appearance at first sight, which are to be obtained by the use of this Lotion, prepared by Mrs. Vincent, sole proprietor of Dr. Gowland's MS. Recipe; and every bottle of the genuine, is signed M. E. Vincent.

By the Dover a fresh supply just received and for sale by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street. april 14

Mechanism of the Heavens.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Mechanism of the Heavens, by Mrs. Somerville, 1 vol. 8vo. april 28

Miscellany.

[From the New York Mirror.]

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.—NO. IV.

Hospital des Invalides—Monument of Turenne—Marshal Ney—A Polish lady in uniform—Females masquerading in men's clothes—Duel between the sons of George the Fourth and of Bonaparte—Gambling propensities of the French.

The weather still holds warm and bright, as it has been all the month, and the scarcely 'premature white pantaloons' appeared yesterday in the Tuileries. The ladies loosen their 'boas,' the silken greyhounds of Italy follow their mistresses without shivering, the birds are noisy and gay in the clipped trees. Who that had known February in New England would recognize him by such a description?

I took an indolent stroll with my friend, Mr. Van B—— this morning to the *Hospital des Invalides*, on the other side of the river. Here, not long since, were twenty-five thousand old soldiers. There are but five thousand now remaining, most of them having been dismissed by the Bourbons. It is, of course, one of the most interesting spots in France; and of a pleasant day there is no lounge where a traveller can find so much matter for thought, with so much pleasure to the eye. We crossed over by the *Pons Louis Quinze*, and kept along the bank of the river to the esplanade in front of the hospital. There was never a softer sunshine, or a more deliciously tempered air; and we found the old veterans out of doors, sitting upon the cannon along the rampart, or halting about with their wooden legs, under the trees, the pictures of comfort and contentment. The building itself, as you know, is very celebrated for its grandeur. The dome of the *Invalides* rises upon the eye from all parts of Paris, a perfect model of perfection and beauty. It was this which Bonaparte ordered to be gilded, to divert the people from thinking too much upon his defeat. It is a living monument of the most touching recollections of him now. Positively the blood mounts, and the tears spring to the eyes of the spectator as he stands a moment, and remembers what is around him in that place. To see his maimed followers creeping along the corridors, clothed and fed by the bounty he left, in a place devoted to his soldiers alone, their old comrades about them, and all glowing with one feeling of devotion to his memory, to speak to them, to hear stories of *'L'Empereur'*—it is better than a thousand histories to make one feel the glory of 'the great captain.' The interior of the dome is vast, and of a splendid style of architecture; and out from one of its sides extends a superb chapel, hung all around with the tattered flags taken in *his* victories alone. Here the veterans of his army worship, beneath the banners for which they fought. It is hardly appropriate, I should think, to adorn thus the church of a 'religion of peace;' but while there, at least, we feel strangely certain, somehow, that it is right and fitting; and when, as we stood deciphering the half-effaced insignia of the different nations, the organ began to peal, there certainly was anything but a jar between this grand music consecrated as it is by religious associations, and the thrilling and uncontrolled sense in my bosom of Napoleon's glory. The anthem seemed to *him!*

The majestic sounds were still rolling thro' the dome when we came to the monument of *Turenne*. Here is another comment on the character of Bonaparte's mind. There was once a long inscription on this monument describing, in the fulsome style of an epitaph, the deeds and virtues of the distinguished man who is buried beneath. The Emperor removed and replaced it by a small slab, graven with the single word 'TURENNE.' You acknowledge the sublimity of this as you stand before it. Every thing is in keeping with its grandeur. The lofty proportions and magnificence of the dome, the tangible trophies of glory, and the maimed and venerable figures, kneeling about the altar, of those who helped to win them, are circumstances that make that eloquent word as articulate as if it were spoken in thunder. You feel that Napoleon's spirit might walk the place, and read the hearts of those who should visit it, unofficended.

We passed on to the library. It is ornamented with the portraits of all the generals of Napoleon, save one. *Ney's* is not there. It should, and will be at some time or other, doubtless; but I wonder that in a day when such universal justice is done to the memory of this brave man, so obvious, and it would seem necessary a reparation, should not be demanded. Great efforts have been making of late to get his sentence publicly reversed, but though they deny his widow and children nothing else, this melancholy and unavailing satisfaction is refused them. Ney's memory little needs it, it is true. No visitor looks about the gallery at the *Invalides* without commending feelingly on the omission of his portrait; and probably no one of the sacred veterans who sit there, reading their own deeds in history, looks round on the faces of the old leaders of whom it tells, without remembering and feeling that the brightest name upon the page is wanting. I would rather, if I were his son, have the regret than the justice.

We left the hospital as all must leave it, full of Napoleon. France is full of him.—The monuments and the hearts of the people, are all alive with his name and glory.—Disapprove and detract from his reputation as you will, (and as powerful minds, with apparent justice, *have done;*) as long as human nature is what it is, as long as power and loftiness of heart hold their present empire over the imagination, Napoleon is immortal.

The [illegible] is agitated just now with the daily appearance in the Tuileries of a Polish lady, dressed in the Polonais undress uniform, decorated with the order of distinction given for bravery at Warsaw.—She is not very beautiful, but she wears the handsome military cap quite gallantly; and her small feet and full chest are truly captivating in boots and a frogged coat. It is an exceedingly spirited, and well-characterized face, with a complexion slightly roughened by her new habits. Her hair is cut short, and brushed up at the sides, and she certainly handles the little switch she carries with an air which entirely forbids insult. She is ordinarily seen lounging very idly along between two Polytechnic boys, who seem to have a great admiration for her. I observe that the Polish Generals touch their hats very respectfully as she passes, but as yet I have been unable to come at her precise history.

By the by, masquerading in men's clothes is not at all uncommon in Paris. I have sometimes seen two or three women at a time dining at the restaurants in this way.—No notice is taken of it, and the lady is perfectly safe from insult, though every one that passes may penetrate the disguise. It is common at the theatres, and at the public balls, still more so. I have noticed, repeatedly at the weekly *soirees* of a lady of high respectability two sisters, in boy's clothes, who play duets upon the piano for the dance. The lady of the house told me they preferred it, to avoid attention, and the awkwardness of position natural to their vocation in society. The tailors tell me it is quite a branch of trade—making suits for ladies of a similar taste. There is one particularly, in the *Rue Richelieu*, who is famed for his nice fits to the female figure. It is remarkable, however, that instead of wearing their new honors meekly, there is no such impertinent puppy as a *femme disguisee*. I saw one in a *cafe*, not long ago rap the *garcon* very smartly over the fingers with a rattan, for overrunning her cup; and they are sure to shoulder you off the side walk, if you are at all in the way. I have seen several amusing instances of a probable quarrel in the street, ending in a gay bow, and a '*pardon, Madame!*'

There has been a great deal of excitement here for the two past days on the result of a gambling quarrel. An English gentleman, a fine, gay, noble looking fellow, whom I have often met at parties, and admired for his strikingly winning and elegant manners, lost fifty thousand francs on Thursday night at cards. The Count St Leon was the winner. It appears that Hesse, the Englishman, had drank freely before sitting down to play, and the next morning his friend, who had bet upon the game, persuaded him that there had been some unfairness on the part of his opponent. He refused consequently to pay the debt, and charged the Frenchman, and another gentleman who backed him, with deception. The result was a couple of challenges, which were both accepted. Hesse fought the Count on Friday, and was dangerously wounded at the first fire. His friend fought on Saturday, (yesterday,) and is reported to be mortally wounded. It is a little remarkable that both the *losers* are shot; and still more remarkable that Hesse should have been, as he was known to be, a natural son of George the Fourth; and Count Leon, as was equally well known, a natural son of Bonaparte!

Every body gambles in Paris. I had no idea that so desperate a vice could be so universal, and so little deprecated as it is. The gambling houses are as open and as ordinary a resort as any public promenade, and one may haunt them with as little danger to his reputation. To dine from six to eight, gamble from eight to ten, go to a ball, and return to gamble till morning, is as common a routine, for married men and bachelors both, as a system of dress, and as little commented on. I sometimes stroll into the card room at a party, but I cannot get accustomed to the sight of ladies losing or winning money. Almost all French women, who are too old to dance, play at parties, and their daughters and husbands watch the game as unconcernedly as if they were turning over prints. I have seen English ladies play, but with less philosophy. They do not lose their money gaily. It is a great spoiler of beauty, the vexation of a loss. I think I never could respect a woman upon whose face I had remarked the shade I often see at an English card table. It is certain that vice walks abroad in Paris, in many a shape that would seem, to an American eye, to show the fiend too openly. I am not over particular, I think, but I would as soon expose a child to the plague as give either a son or daughter a free rein for a year in Paris.

CIGAR SMOKERS. It is said that the greater and more common part of the cigars vended in the United Kingdom, and sold at from 8*s.* to 13*s.* the hundred, are prepared from cabbage leaf, soaked in a strong solution of tobacco water. Cigars, so composed, are generally passed off under the names of Hamburg, Maryland and Virginia. The same deceptions may be said to exist in respect to the small cheroots, whether scented or not; they are, with comparatively trifling exceptions, nearly all of British make. We think it more probable that the leaf of the common lettuce is used for this purpose.

IMPORTATION OF TEA. In 1668 the East India Company imported "one hundred lbs. weight of good *tay*." In 1669, they imported 143 1-4 lbs.; and in 1678, 4743 lbs.; but this proved a glut in the market. In 1830, they imported 63,000,000 lbs.

Pulmonary Balsam.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. This [illegible] now offers to the public for [illegible] and [illegible] invalids, an unfailable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following new Certificates are offered for

PUBLIC EXAMINATION!

TO THE PUBLIC.

I, Daniel P. Brayman, of Bristol, Rhode Island, R. I. felt it a duty to acquaint the public, that I have received the most unexpected relief from severe complaints of the lungs, from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. For three years previous to my first of the Balsam, I had a severe pain in my breast, violent cough, frequent raising of blood attended with great prostration of strength. For the principal part of the above time, I was under the care of a skilful Physician in Boston, who employed beside many internal medicines, blistering, Sestons, &c. without any improvement in my case. Two months since I commenced with the Balsam and have now taken two bottles! I am now able to labor most part of the time, have ceased to raise blood and am almost entirely relieved of my cough.

DANIEL P. BRAYMAN.

Boston, Feb. 21, 1831.

Doctor Jeremiah Ellsworth, of Silver Creek, New York, states in a letter to the proprietors, February 1830, that from personal acquaintance with the salutary effects of the V. P. Balsam, he can most confidently recommend it to those who are threatened with serious affections of the lungs.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—From the time that the *Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam* was first prepared by Messrs. Reed & Howard, it has been used in nearly all cases of Coughs and Pulmonary Affections, which have occurred in my family and I have recommended it to many others, and carefully inquired respecting its effects. I have never known it produce any injury; and, except in confirmed Consumption, it has never failed in affording relief. Several cases have occurred in my own family, and others among my acquaintance, in which the attending physicians have preferred administering other medicines for the diseases for which this Balsam is designed. No other medicine, however, has proved equally effectious; and in several instances, when the other medicines had been used without effect for many weeks, the Balsam was at length resorted to, and speedily effected a cure. I find the printed directions which accompany the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, to be safe and judicious; and I would recommend that they be carefully observed.

Respectfully your obt. servt.

SAMUEL WORCESTER.

Brighton, Dec. 7, 1830.

Price 50 cents.

For sale by LOWE & REED, 24 & 26, Merchants Row, T. Farrington, 44, Hanover-st.; J. P. Hall, 1, Union-st.; Maynard & Noyes, 13, Cornhill; Brewer & Brothers, 90, and J. I. Brown, 425, Washington-street; E. L. Eliot, 271, Washington-street; J. P. Eliot, 81, Hanover-street; B. Lincoln, 33, Prince-street; Isaac T. Dupee, 134, Hanover-street, Boston.

S. Kidder & Co. Charlestown; Whitton & Wheeler, Cambridgeport; E. Porter, Salem; G. H. Carleton, Lowell; J. Green & Co. Worcester; J. Coe, Portland Me. and by most Druggists throughout New-England.

m 5 eowly.

Edinburgh Review...No. 108.

THIS day published by LILY & WAIT rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 108

CONTENTS.

Art. I. 1. The Game Laws, including the new Game Bill, with notes and practical directions. By P. B. Leigh, Esq. Barrister at Law. 2. Abridgement of the new Game Laws, with observations and suggestions for their improvement; being an appendix to the sixth edition and instructions to Young Sportsmen. By Lt. Col. P. Hawker.

II. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer. By the Rev. Henry John Todd.

III. 1. Statements, Calculations, and Explanations, submitted to the Board of Trade, relative to the state of the British West Indian Colonies. Printed by order of the House of Commons. 7th Feb. 1831. 2. Papers laid before the Finance Committee. Printed by order of the Committee. 1828.

IV. 1. Essay on the origin and prospects of Man. By Thomas Hope. 2. Philosophical Lectures, especially on the Philosophy of Language and the Gift of Speech.—Written and delivered at Dresden in December, 1828, and the early days of January, 1829. By Friedrich von Schlegel.

V. Tour in England, Ireland, and France, in the years 1828-29; with remarks on the manners and customs of the inhabitants, and anecdotes of distinguished public characters. In a series of letters. By a German Prince.

VI. 1. Speech of Viscount Palmerston on the affairs of Portugal. 2. Speech of Hyde Villiers, Esq. M. P. on the Commercial Relations of England and Portugal. 3.—Expose des droits de sa Majeste tres Fidele Dona Maria II et de la question Portugaise, avec des pieces justificatives et documens. 4. Papers relative to Portugal, and to the British and French demands upon the Government of that Country.

VII. The Pilgrim's Progress, with a Life of John Bunyan. By Robert Southey, Esq. LL.D. Poet Laureate.

VIII. The Life and Correspondence of Sir Thomas Lawrence, Kt. LL.D., F. R. S. President of the Royal Academy. By D. E. Williams, Esq.

IX. The Legality of the present Academical System of the University of Oxford, asserted against the new calumnies of the Edinburgh Review. By a Member of the Convocation.

X. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times. By Lord Nugent.

Quarterly List of New Publications,

Index.

april 16

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XI, of the New England Magazine, for May.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. 1. Hints to Editors of Newspapers. II. Acrostic. III. Dramatic Reminiscences, No. 3. IV. To Lesbia. V. On Eloquence. VI. Sonnet. To my Sister. VII. The Two Dogs. VIII. Epigram. IX. The Clergyman's Daughter. X. Maine. XI. Reminiscences of a Retired Militia Officer, No. 1. XII. Words to Woman. XIII. Literary Portraits, No 3. James G. Percival. XIV. Leaves torn out of a Scrap Book. XV. Powow Hill. XVI. Confessions. XVII. Hymn to May.

Monthly Record.—XVIII Politics and Statistics—United States, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, Georgia. XIX. Literary Notices. XX. The Fair. XXI. Obituary Notices. XXII Literary Intelligence.

m 5

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill.

m 5

Romance and Reality.

BY L. E. L. the author of 'The Improvisatrice,' 'The Venitian Bracelet,' &c. &c.

Thus have I begun,
And 'tis my hope to end successfully.
SHAKSPEARE.

In two volumes. Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill.

m 5

Florida Water.

THE original and genuine FLORIDA WATER, prepared only by John M. Laroque, Chemist and Druggist. This delightful and agreeable perfume is obtained from plants which grow in the South parts of the United States. It is an excellent and mild cosmetic, invigorating the nerves, refreshing and beautifying the skin, and removing freckles and many other disorders of the face. It also contributes to a perfect state of health, by counteracting noxious exhalations, and fortifying the debilitated fibres.

DIRECTIONS—When used for beautifying the skin, or to remove the heat of the razor after shaving, half a table spoon full in a half pint or a pint of water, the face to be well bathed in it. In the proportion from half a tea-spoon to a tea-spoon full, in a wine glass of water, it proves an excellent philodontic; it strengthens the gums and purifies the breath, when taken as essence of peppermint for pains in the stomach—from half a tea spoon to two in a little water and sugar. It is excellent in nervous head aches by rubbing the forehead, and smelling it quickly—from half a table-spoon full, will be sufficient for this operation. It is also one of the best applications in case of bruises and sprains, as it causes the blood and limph to permeate freely their respective vessels. Being rubbed on the head it excites the cutaneous nerves, gives tone to the integuments and promotes that peculiar secretion on which the health, color and beauty of the hair depends, and prevents in a great measure premature grayness.

One case of this delightful article just opened, received from the proprietor, and for sale by the dozen or single bottle by E V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and without springs or leather.

—ALSO—

Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the rubbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk.

—Also—

India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article.

—Likewise—

Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low prices, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square.

april 14

Fashionable Furniture Warehouse.

NO. 182, WASHINGTON STREET.

THE subscriber has just received from New York, a handsome assortment of Rosewood Furniture, consisting of Sofas, Sofa Tables, Card Tables, Work Tables, Dressing Bureaus, Bedsteads, Mahogany Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Cane Seat Chairs, Mahogany Bureaus, Wash Stands, Looking Glasses, Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Bedding, &c. which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash.

JOSEPH BRIGHAM.

mar 24

Library of Select Novels.

NO. XIX.

LIVES and VOYAGES of Early Navigators, with a History of the Buccaneers, complete in one volume. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill.

april 23

Palestine;

OR, THE HOLY LAND. From the earliest period to the present time. By the Rev. Michael Russell, L.L.D. author of "View of Ancient and Modern Egypt," with engravings, being No. 27 of the Family Library. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill.

mar 3

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State str't. a few assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders.

mar 24

SPLENDID!

THE subscriber has just received from the original manufacturer, Thomas Simms, New York, a splendid assortment of Silk Hats, superior to any offered for sale in this city. Likewise, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, &c. of every description, for sale at a very small advance for cash.

GEO. W. EDMANDS,

mar 17 tf No. 47, Cambridge street.

Jefferson Hall To Let.

JEFFERSON HALL three evenings and every day in the week, for Lectures, or Sacred or Secular Music, Speaking, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

To Let, the best School Room in Boston, under the above Hall. Enquire of the subscriber,

W. L. WHEELER, 2, Green street.

15 half bbls old Mess Beef; also new Mess and No. 1 do
25 bbls Clear Pork. 6tis mar 24

Library of Select Novels,

NO. 21 AND 22.

EVELINA; or the History of a Young Lady's Introduction to the World. By Miss Burney. In 2 volumes. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. mar 24

New Novel.

EUGENE ARAM, a tale by the author of "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereux," &c. being Nos. 19 and 20 Library of Select Novels. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20, Cornhill. feb 25

London Satin Beaver Hats.

JUST received from New York a few cases of London Satin Beaver Hats, a very light and splendid article. Also, a fresh supply of those beautiful Hats which he is selling for a moderate sum. CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street.

april 14 tf

Scarce Article.

JETBEADS, for sale at 24 Court street. B. FRANKLIN EDMANDS. dec 3

Otto of Rose Cream de Perse.

A COSMETIC for cleansing, whitening and softening the skin, the use of which is indispensable to the toilet both of ladies and gentlemen.

This Cream de Perse, the use of which is generally known, is an article of high esteem in the countries of Asia, with both sexes. It unites every thing that is most perfect of the kind; it is one of the most precious cosmetics as yet known, to preserve the beauty of the skin, and the freshness of the complexion; composed of vegetable substances which are oily, softening and refreshing, it has a well known efficacy in giving the skin the whiteness, the softness, and the freshness of youth. It effaces most of those wrinkles which are not produced by the effects of age, takes away pimples and redness of the face, cures chaps and cracks, and prevents the skin from tanning.—It is also used with great success in removing freckles, tetters and indeed all eruptions and acidities of the blood which affect the skin. Finally the virtues and rare properties are so certain and so well proved, that a few days use of it will suffice to cause surprise at the good effects.

For the Toilet. This precious cream unites the advantages of the greatest utility for the toilet of both sexes; by using this, water may be dispensed with; it serves also to smooth the hair, and is proper for all ages, from the most tender infancy to the most advanced old age.

For Gentlemen it serves to soften the beard, to prevent the soap from drying and to facilitate the action of the razor, to take away the heat of it, to prevent smarting, and eruptions of the skin, and moreover to take away pimples or chaps which may happen in consequence of its heat.

The subscriber has just received per the ship Havre, via New York, from France, a valuable supply of this admired article. E. V. ASHTON,

mar 3 tf 130, Washington street,

Cream of Cocoa.

HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets, has just received a new supply of the celebrated CREAM OF COCOA. Also, a quantity of Dr Robertson's COUGH DROPS. A discount to country traders. istf jan 21

The People's Library.

OR, Encyclopedia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W. T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,500 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopædia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

Hatting Furs, Trimmings, &c.

THE subscriber offers for sale a very extensive assortment of HATTING FURS & TRIMMINGS, consisting of Rocky Mountain and Missouri Beaver; Eastern, Southern and Western prime Muskrat Skins; Cut Beaver and Otter backs and sides; best English and American blown Nutria do do; do Muskrat do do; raw and carrotted English Harestock; superior London Coneybacks; fine Saxony and Spanish Wool Hat Bodies; English Skivers, fancy colors; silk and cotton dark Linings, new styles; black and drab Bandings and Bindings; Bow-Strings; Cards; Draw Braids; Gum Shellac; Alcohol; Extract Logwood; with many articles in their line.

Manufacturers are respectfully invited to examine them, as they have been selected with care, and of a prime quality, and will be sold at the lowest market prices for cash or credit, by CORNELIUS HERSEY & CO. No. 1 Congress Square. 5t april 1

This Day

RECEIVED a fresh supply of Solomon's celebrated RINGWORM OINTMENT. The numerous Cures which have already been effected is sufficient proof of the superior efficacy of this admirable article. For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets. istf jan 21

Lafayette.

A LITHOGRAPHIC fac simile of Gen. Lafayette's chirography, just published at 24, Court street, viz. A copy of his Letter to the Polish Standard Committee. B. FRANKLIN EDMANDS.

mar 24 3t

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloth and Cassimeres, of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, suited to the spring trade. tf mar 24

Co-partnership.

G. PRESCOTT, and E. HERSY DERBY, have formed a connection in business, as Counsellors and Attorneys at Law, and may be found at No 16 Court street. dec 31

John H. Copp,

20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS.

Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing.

april 14 tf

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!

COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street, the greatest assortment of middling and low priced Stocks to be found in this city.

—ALSO—

Travel Stiffners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

British Spy.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Letters of the British Spy. By William Wirt, Esq. Tenth edition, revised and corrected. To which is prefixed, a biographical sketch of the author.

—ALSO—

The Romance of History. Italy. Fourth series. By Charles Macfarlane. In 2 vols. april 7

Prices Current.

ROWLAND'S ESSENCE OF TYRE, or Antidote to Baldness, Kalydor, Alsana Extract, &c. &c. for the Hair.

Red Whiskers, Grey Whiskers, Eyebrows, and Hair on the head, effectually changed to Brown or Black, by the use of ROWLAND'S ESSENCE OF TYRE.

By merely wetting the hair with this preparation, it immediately produces a perfect change.

ROWLAND'S ALSANA EXTRACT,

For the tooth ach, and beautifying the teeth and gums.

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR,

For improving and beautifying the complexion, renders the skin soft, fair and blooming.

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL.

This Oil is recommended on the basis of truth, for restoring the hair on bald places; preventing its falling off or turning grey to the latest period of life.

To guard against Fraud, purchasers are respectfully requested not to purchase any of the above articles without Labels, and to "ask for Rowland's," noticing that each genuine bottle of Macassar Oil is with a Pamphlet enclosed in a Wrapper, executed by Messrs. Perkins & Heath; that article, and also the Kalydor, Essence of Tyre, and Alsana Extract, are sealed with Red Wax, bearing the name and address also signed on the Label in Red,

"*A. ROWLAND & SON*, 29, Hatton Garden."

All others are frauds on the Proprietors, and impositions on the Public.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a fresh supply from the proprietors, London, and purchasers of these articles, may be certain of obtaining all of the above, in their pure and unadulterated state, as originally prepared by Rowland & Son, and at less prices than heretofore sold at, by any other person in the city.

mar 24 tf

EPHRAIM B. McLAUGHLIN,

34 Hanover street, next to Earl's Coffee House, has opened NEW GOODS, in the above line, consisting of

CHINA TEA SETS, burnished gold, broad band, edge, edge and line, sprig and rich fancy figures; Luster, of various selected patterns; enamelled, a variety; painted, green, crimson, red, purple, blue.

EARTHEN TEA SETS, printed blue, brown, lilac, black, purple; painted, various.

DINING SETS—Canton China, printed, blue, brown, black, green, selected.

TOILET SETS—printed blue, brown, red, green and red, stripe, &c.

All kinds of common CROCKERY.

GLASS, cut, plain, pressed, all kinds usually kept in such Stores, for sale, Wholesale or Retail, for cash only.

april 14

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Selborne, by the late Rev. Gilbert White, A. M. Fellow of the Oriel College, Oxford, with additions, by Sir William Jardine, Bart. F. R. S. E. L. F. S. M. W. S., author of "Illustrations of Ornithology."

"White's History of Selborne" the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that has ever issued from the press.—*Athenæum.*

C. & L. have lately published, the Book of the Seasons, or the Calendar of Nature.

"The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and recommended to all lovers of nature."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

The Journal of a Naturalist.

"The Journal of a Naturalist, being the second number of Carey & Lea's beautiful edition of the Cabinet Library, is the best treatise on subjects connected with this train of thought, that we have for a long time perused, and we are not at all surprised that it should have received so high and flattering encomiums from the English press generally."—*Boston Traveller.*

Salmonia; or, Days of Fly Fishing, by Sir Humphrey Davy.

"One of the most delightful labors of leisure ever seen not a few of the most beautiful phenomenas of nature are here lucidly explained."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

april 28 [illegible]

THE WAREHOUSE is removed to No. 28, Brattle street, opposite the Cambidge and Charlestown Hourly Stage Office.

N. B. Just received from the Factory 4000 doz. in bbls. packed in complete shipping order; for sale by the barrel, gross or dozen. All orders addressed as above, will be punctually attended to. tf april 14

FOR removing Pimples, Freckles, Tan, Redness, Blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions of the skin This admirable Cosmetic has received universal approbation by all who have used it. The excellent qualities it possesses is in entirely eradicating from the skin, humors of every kind, from whatsoever cause originating, and gradually producing a soft, clear, and delicate complexion, and by its use it imparts to the Neck, Face and arms, a beautiful and healthy bloom, preserves the most delicate texture, and renders rough and harsh skin beautifully smooth and even say by due perseverance in the application of the Cream of Cocoa, a delicate complexion is produced. As this cosmetic is innocious, it may be used with perfect safety by the most delicate Lady or Child. To gentlemen whose faces are tender after shaving the Cream of Cocoa will be found excellent in ameliorating those unpleasant sensations which are often produced. It is highly recommended for Scrofula and Salt Rheum.

For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets

GEORGE PUTMAN,

HAIR DRESSER AND PERFUMER.

HAS removed his DRESSING ROOM from No. 211, Washington street, to the new building, No. 2, Bromfield street, which has been fitted up (by his own directions) in a manner calculated to afford the greatest possible amount of comfort to Gentlemen while under his well known skilful operation. The chairs are so easy—the cushions so yielding to the touch—the razors and other cutting instruments so keen and smooth—a copious supply of warm water so soft and pure—towels, either crash or diaper, so clean and sweet—Himself and attendants so polite and accommodating;—in short the *tout ensemble* of his new Establishment so well contrived and neatly arranged, that his customers, one and all, will undoubtedly confess with pleasure their entire satisfaction therewith, and make him the happiest of *Tonsors*.

For Gentlemen who may feel desirous of having exclusive apparatus, he has provided drawers to contain plate boxes, brushes, towels, essences, oils, powder, &c. &c. which articles he will always be happy to supply.

mar 3 3t

PETER C. JONES,

HAS just received at No. 116, State-street,

50 reams Goodwin's first quality Letter Paper:
50 " " second do. do. do.
75 " Butler's Cap and Letter do.
250 " Foolscap, Pot and Letter Paper, different kinds.

Also, on hand, a prime assortment of Scottish Cap, wrapping, Tea, Cloth, Sheathing and Bag Paper, with a good assortment of Account Books, Stationery, &c.

nov 15 9tis

London Quarterly Review.

CONTENTS OF NO. 92.

ART. I. Memoires de Madame la Duchesse d'Abrantes; ou Souvenirs historiques sur Napoleon, la Revolution, le Directoire, le Consulat, l'Empire, la Restauration.

II. Der Germanische Ursprung der Lateinischen Sprache und des Romischen Volkes, nachgewiesen von Ernst Jakel, Professor am Friedrichswerd'schen Gymnasium in Berlin.

III. 1. Minutes of Evidence taken before the Committee of the House of Lords, appointed to enquire into the Causes, &c. of Emigration of Settlers from Parts of the Country, more especially those who emigrated last Year to Canada and the United States. 2. The Results of Machinery. Printed under the Superintendence of the Society for promoting Useful Knowledge.

IV. Letter to Lord Howick on the Legal Provision for the Irish Poor, &c. By Nassau W. Senior, Esq.

V. 1. Letter to Lord Howick on Commutation of Tithes, and a Provision for the Roman Catholic Clergy of Ireland. By Nassau W. Senior, Esq. 2. History of the Wars of Ireland. By W. C. Taylor, Esq.

VI. Chansons de P. J. Berranger, anciennes, nouvelles et inedites; suivies des Proces intentes a l'Auteur.

VII. The History of English Dramatic Poetry to the time of Shakespeare, and Annals of the Stage to the Restoration. By J. Paine Collier, Esq.

VIII. Tour in England, Ireland and France, in the years 1828-29, with remarks on the manners and customs of the inhabitants, and anecdotes of distinguished public characters. By a German Prince.

IX. 1. Reply to a Pamphlet, entitled Speech of the Hon. Lord Brougham, delivered in the House of Lords, Friday, Oct. 7. 2. Letter to the Farmers of the United Kingdom. From B. Escott, Esq. 3. What will be done with the Lords? 4. What have the Lords done? What will they do next? 5. Householders in Boroughs from the Populace. By Edw. Gibbon Wakefield, Esq. Two Letters on the State of Public Affairs. From a Member of Parliament to a Friend Abroad. 7. Great Britain in 1831, or the Results of the Reform Bill. 8. History of the House of Commons, with reference to Reform. By John Allen, Esq. 9. Progress of the Nation in its various departments from 1640 and 1830.

Washington Centennial Address.

AN Oration on the moral grandeur of Washington, delivered on the Centennial Anniversary of his Birth Day, Feb. 22, 1832, at the request of the citizens of Portsmouth, N. H. By Charles Burroughs, Rector of St John's Church. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill.

R. P. & C. WILLIAMS,

STATIONERS and BOOKSELLERS, 20, Cornhill, late Market street, 4th store north from Washington Street, next to Doggett's Carpet Warehouse.

jan 14

John H. Copp,

NO. 20, STATE STREET.

(North side City Hall)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a well assorted stock of superfine

French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres, such as

Black, Drab,
Blue, Brown,
Steel mix'd, Olive,
Oxford do. Pearl,
Sage, Lavender,
Adelaide, Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.

oct 22 tf

Instruction and Translation.

THE Subscriber offers his services to the public in the German Language, and to translate documents of every description from the GERMAN, SWEDISH and DANISH languages. Satisfactory references will be given upon application at his lodgings, at Miss Lyon's, Hanover, Atkinson-st.

HENNING GOTFRIED LINDE.

oct 22 tf

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further dressing, price less than they can be furnished by any one else.

nov 5. E. COPELAND.

BANK COFFEE HOUSE—BOSTON.

DANIEL GRAHAM, late of Exchange Coffee House, respectfully announces, that he has taken the Bank Coffee House, Lindall street, where he will be ready to wait upon those gentlemen who may favor him. A Coffee Room is attached to the establishment where Steaks, Chops, Game, &c. will be served up at all hours. Soup every day from ten till two o'clock. Convenient rooms for Clubs, Private Parties, &c.

Removal.

WILLIAM BROWN, has removed from his old stand, No. 5, corner of Water and Devonshire streets, to No. 10, Devonshire street, in the rear of the Exchange Coffee House, where he respectfully tenders his services to the public, and in particular to his friends and patrons, and informs them that he carries on the useful art of Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, &c. freeing them from all spots or stains and restoring them to their original color.

He also cleanses Ladies' Merino Shawls, Cloth Habits, Likewise Cushions, Curtains, &c. all of which he will execute with his accustomed expedition, for reasonable compensation.

Also, all Military Dresses cleansed in the first style.

N. B.—If general satisfaction is not given the money will be refunded. 2m

John H. Copp,

No. 20 STATE STREET.

KEEPS constantly for sale a superior assortment of French, English, and American BROADCLOTHS. Also—a splendid lot of double and single mill'd Cassimeres, choice colors, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles vestings, with a complete assortment of fancy articles usually found at a genteel clothing store.

Garments made to order at short notice, and warranted.

tf

The Parisian Bear's Grease.

FOR PRESERVING AND BEAUTI